MARVEL COMICS
FAR, FAR OUT MAN!
$1.00 US
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28
APR
02278
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
ALF
PLEASE LET ME STAY! sniff
BUT YOU'RE GOING TO A FAR, FAR BETTER WORLD! 3...2...1...
BON VOYAGE!
HAS ALF EATEN HIS LAST SQUIDBURGER ON EARTH? THE AMAZING STORY INSIDE!
MANAK
04
71486 02278 7
FBScan

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Help the rabbit read the writing on the wall!

(CIRCLE THE UNDERLINED WORDS.)

Trix are so sweet and fruity and colorful—orangy orange, raspberry red, lemony yellow and grapity purple...it's no wonder Trix are for kids!

MICHAEL GALLAGHER WRITER | DAVE MANAK PECILER | MARIE SEVERIN INKER/COLORIST | GRACE KREMER LETTERER | SID JACOBSON EDITOR | TOM DeFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

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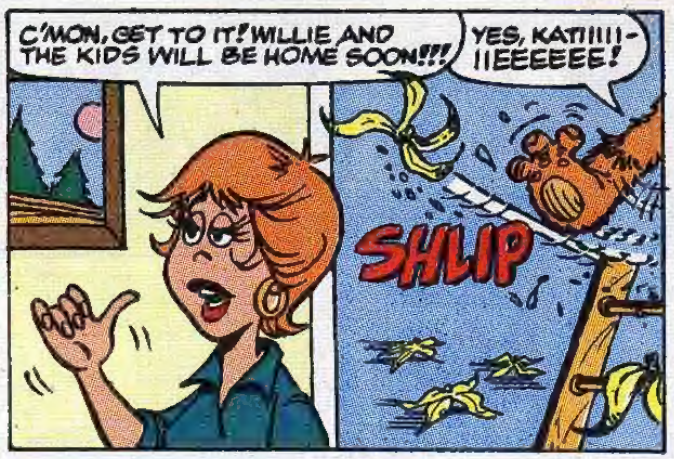
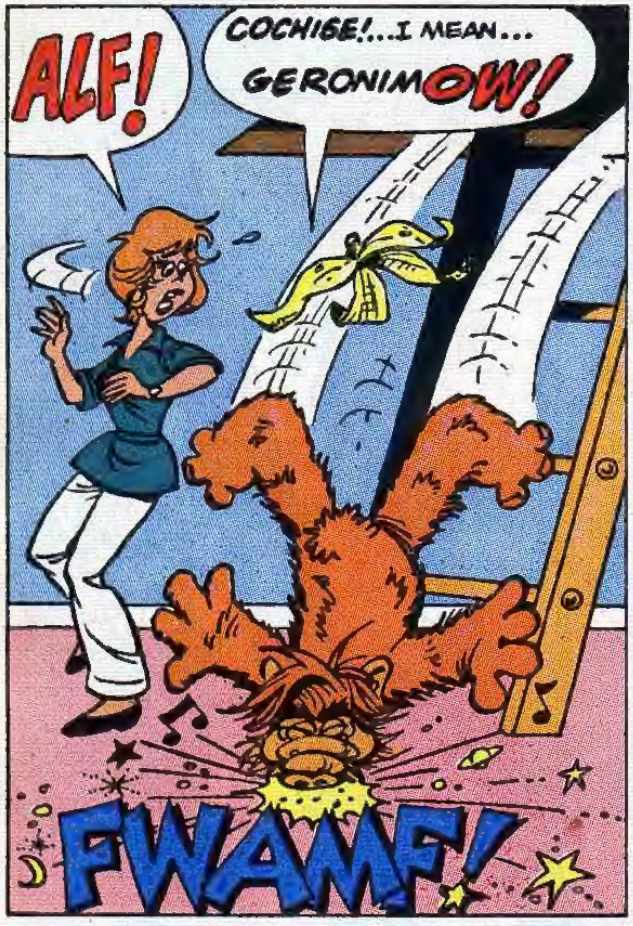
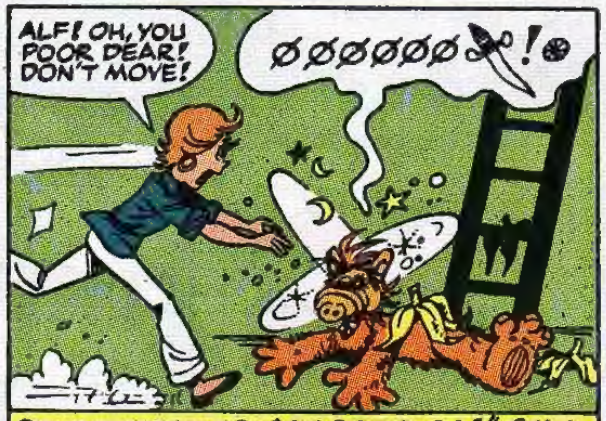
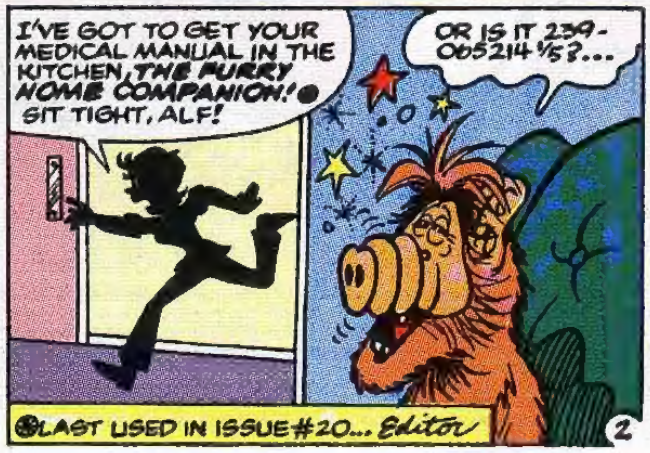


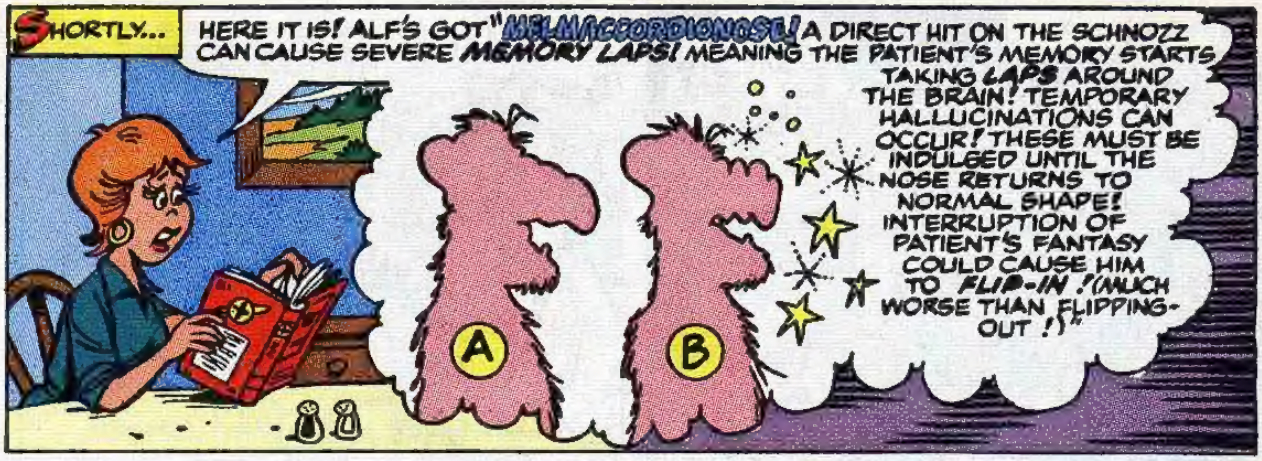




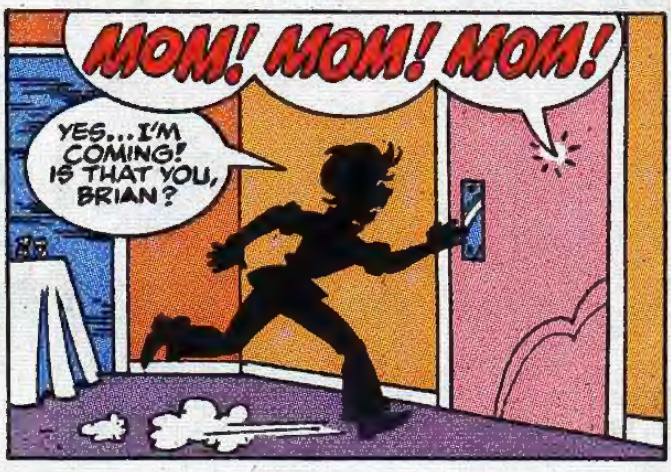
●KLINGONESE FOR "OOOOOO-GA!"...Editor

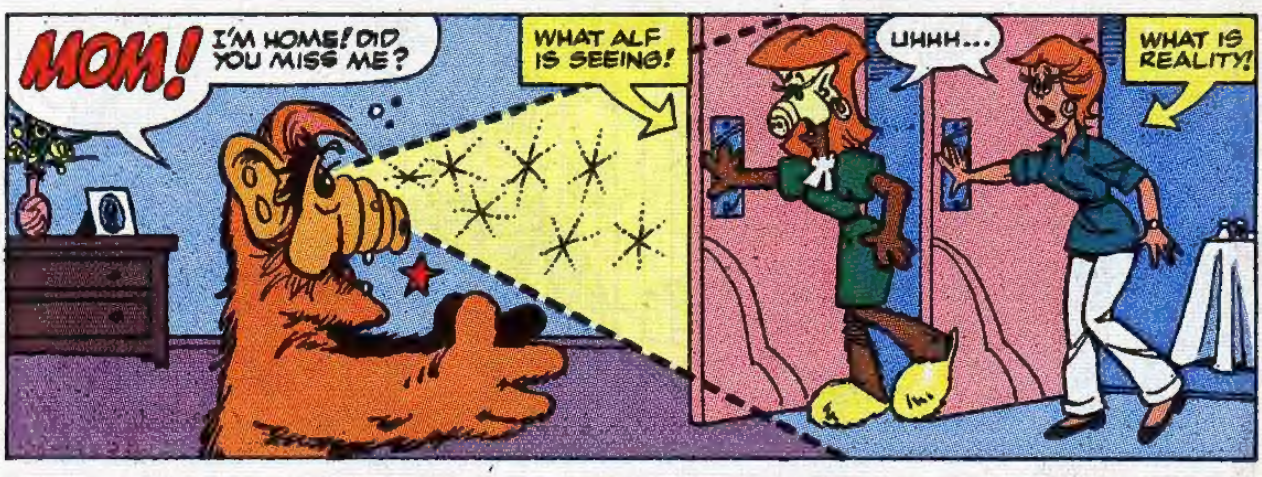


●LAST USED IN ISSUE #20... Editor


SHORTLY...
HERE IT IS! ALF'S GOT "MELMAGGORDIONOSE!" A DIRECT HIT ON THE SCHNOZZ CAN CAUSE SEVERE MEMORY LAPS! MEANING THE PATIENT'S MEMORY STARTS TAKING LAPS AROUND THE BRAIN! TEMPORARY HALLUCINATIONS CAN OCCUR! THESE MUST BE INDULGED UNTIL THE NOSE RETURNS TO NORMAL SHAPE! INTERRUPTION OF PATIENT'S FANTASY COULD CAUSE HIM TO FLIP-IN! (MUCH WORSE THAN FLIPPING-OUT!)"
A
B

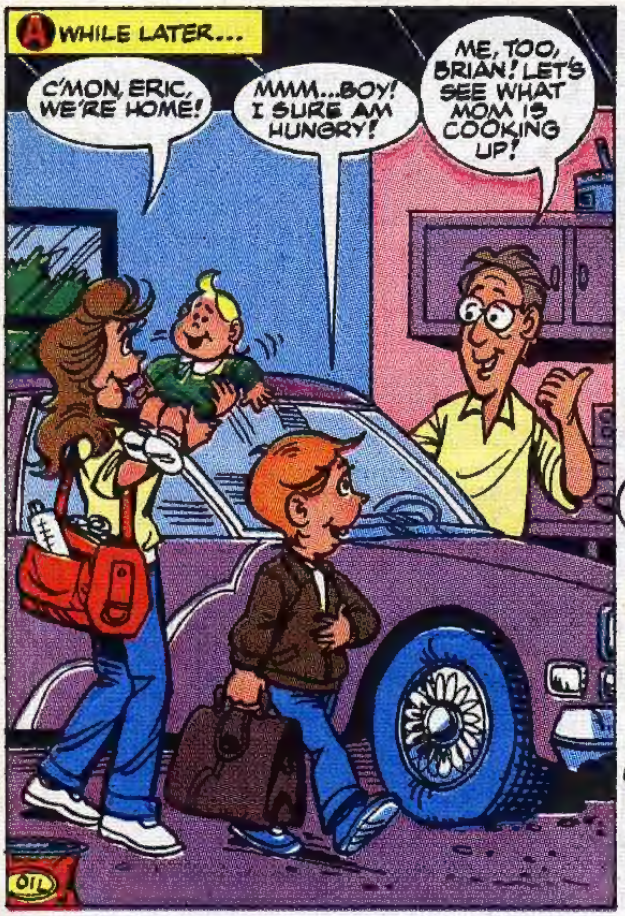
HMM..."TEMPORARY HALLUCINATIONS", EH? THAT SHOULD PROVE INTERESTING!
MOM!
YES?


MOM! MOM! MOM!
YES... I'M COMING! IS THAT YOU, BRIAN?

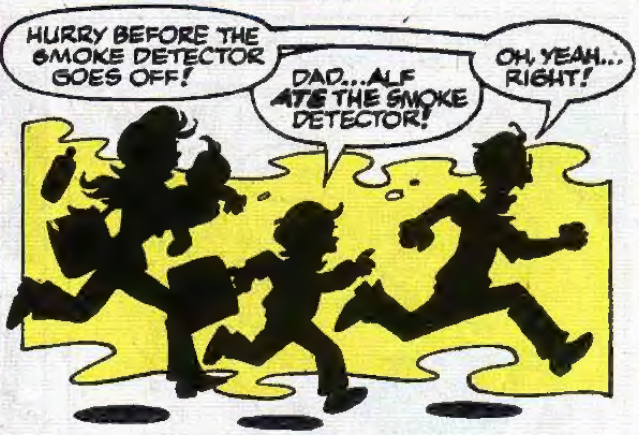

MOM!
I'M HOME! DID YOU MISS ME?
WHAT ALF IS SEEING!
UHHH...
WHAT IS REALITY!

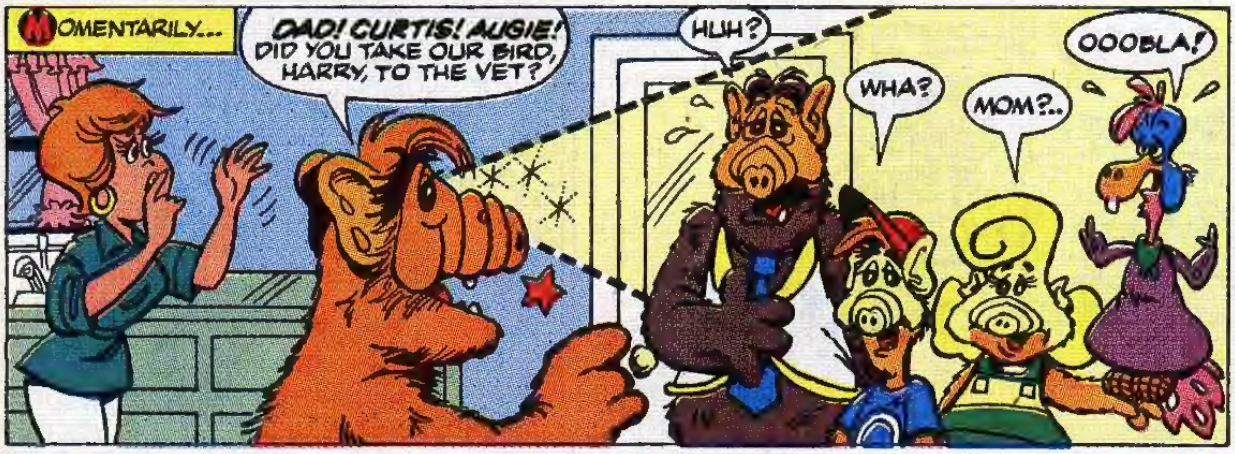
I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE GONE SO LONG, MOM! I KNOW YOU AND DAD ARE PLANNING A SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR ME, BUT HERE I AM!
UM...

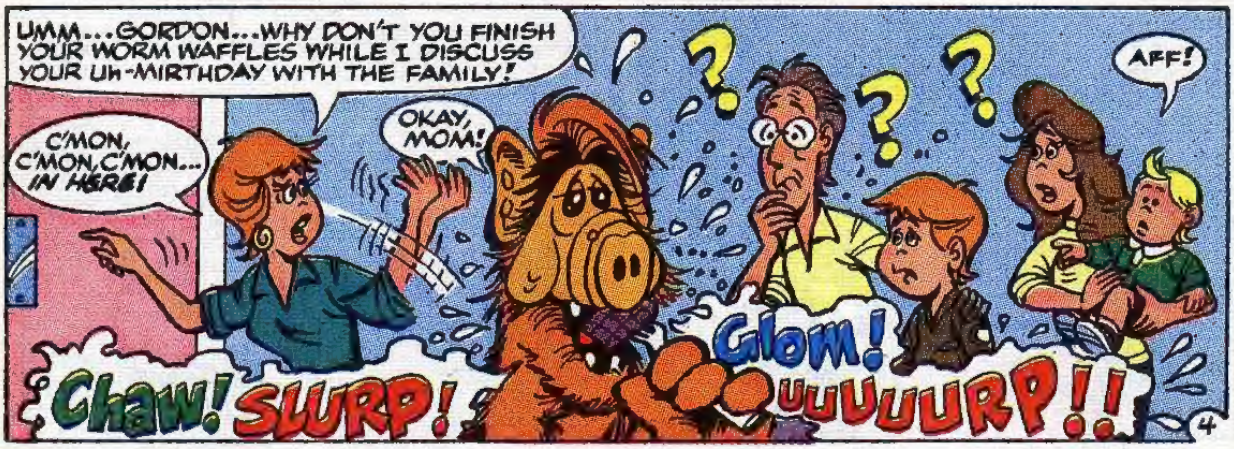
AW, IT'S OKAY, MOM! I'LL PRETEND TO BE SURPRISED! WHERE'S DAD AND CURTIS AND AUGIE?
eep..COMING HOME SOON, AL.. uh..GORDON!
ulp!
HUG!
3


A WHILE LATER...
C'MON, ERIC, WE'RE HOME!
MMM...BOY! I SURE AM HUNGRY!
ME, TOO, BRIAN! LET'S SEE WHAT MOM IS COOKING UP!

sniff... sniff... AH...SOMETHING SMELLS GROTESQUE!
P.U! I'LL SAY!
MAYBE ALF'S AT THE MICROWAVE AGAIN!


HURRY BEFORE THE SMOKE DETECTOR GOES OFF!
DAD...ALF ATE THE SMOKE DETECTOR!
OH, YEAH... RIGHT!


MOMENTARILY...
DAD! CURTIS! AUGIE! DID YOU TAKE OUR BIRD, HARRY, TO THE VET?
HUH?
WHA?
MOM?..
OOOBLA!


UMM...GORDON...WHY DON'T YOU FINISH YOUR WORM WAFFLES WHILE I DISCUSS YOUR Uh-MIRTHDAY WITH THE FAMILY!
C'MON, C'MON, C'MON... IN HERE!
OKAY, MOM!
AFF!
Chaw!
SLURP!
Glom!
UUUUURP!!

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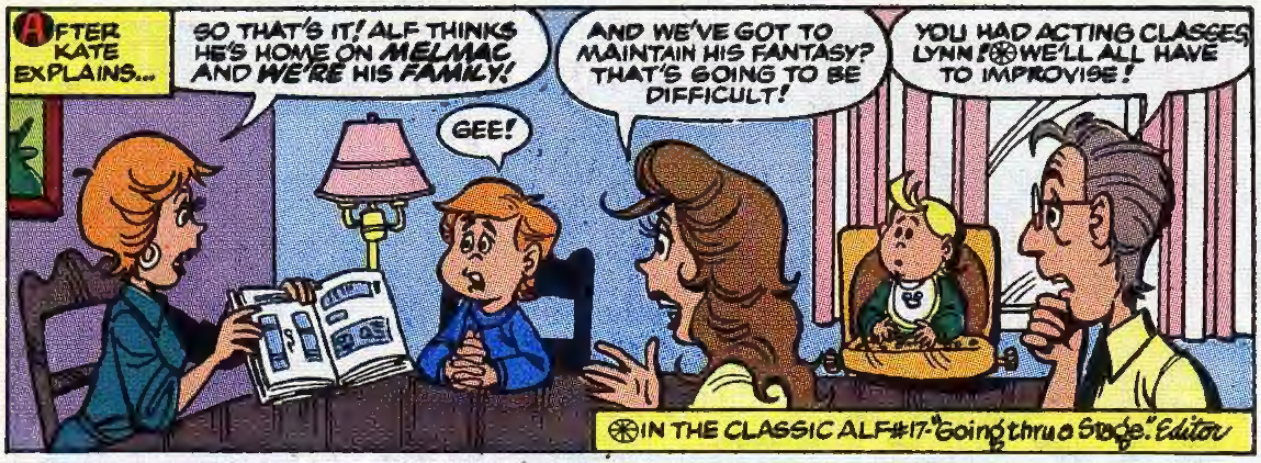
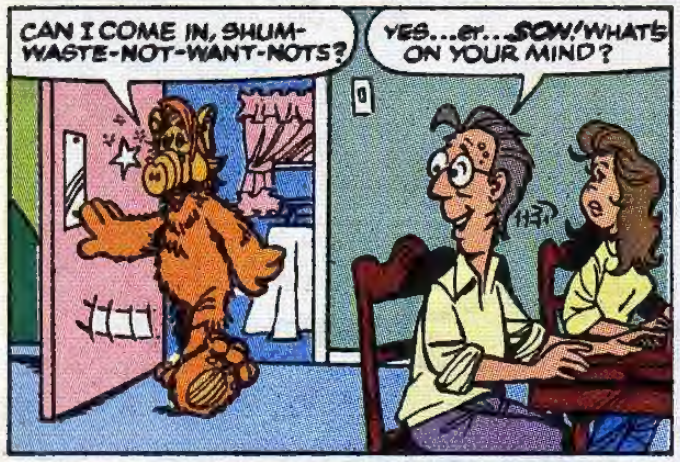
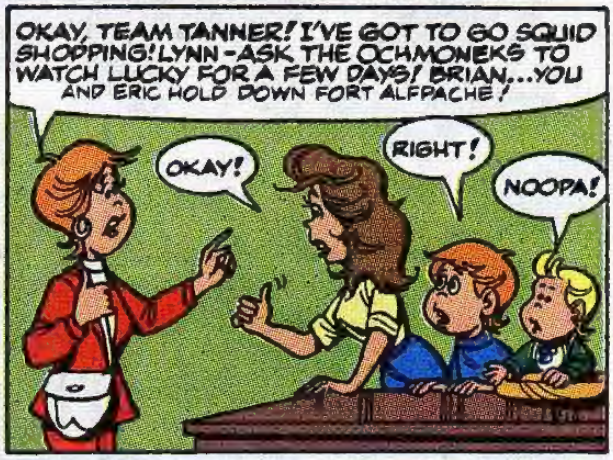

AFTER KATE EXPLAINS...
SO THAT'S IT! ALF THINKS HE'S HOME ON MELMAC AND WE'RE HIS FAMILY!
GEE!
AND WE'VE GOT TO MAINTAIN HIS FANTASY? THAT'S GOING TO BE DIFFICULT!
YOU HAD ACTING CLASSES, LYNN! ⊛ WE'LL ALL HAVE TO IMPROVISE!
⊛ IN THE CLASSIC ALF #17-"Going thru a Stage." Editor


CAN I COME IN, SHUM-WASTE-NOT-WANT-NOTS?
YES...er...SOW! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

WELL, SODA POP, SINCE IT'S MY MIRTHDAY, I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE A MELMAN TO MELMAN TALK!
SURE THING! WHAT ABOUT?

I WANT YOU TO TEACH ME ALL ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES AND THE LUNAR COCKROACHES!
eep!
HAPPY IMPROVISING, DEAR!


OKAY, TEAM TANNER! I'VE GOT TO GO SQUID SHOPPING! LYNN - ASK THE OCHMONEKS TO WATCH LUCKY FOR A FEW DAYS! BRIAN...YOU AND ERIC HOLD DOWN FORT ALFPACHE!
OKAY!
RIGHT!
NOOPA!

:sigh: WELCOME TO THE MELMONKEY HOUSE, BRO!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
AGLAPOOBL!
5

INSTANT QUAKER® OATMEAL

INVITES YOU TO JOIN THE

POPEYE® CREW CLUB!

IF YA WANTS TO JOIN *THE POPEYE CREW CLUB* GET OUT YER PENCIL AND DRAW ME PICTURE BY FOLLOWING THE CLUES BELOW. THEN MAIL ME YER DRAWING ALONG WITH PROOFS OF PURCHASE FROM 3 BOXES OF *INSTANT QUAKER OATMEAL.*

EVERYONE WHO SENDS IN A DRAWING GETS A MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE TO THE POPEYE CREW CLUB AND SOME FUN POPEYE STUFF FROM QUAKER

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FORTIFIED WITH VITAMINS AND MINERALS
with real Maple & Brown Sugar

POPEYE WANTS A QUAKER!

CREW CLUB

DRAW HERE OR USE YOUR OWN PAPER

"Q" IS FOR QUAKER.

"O" IS FOR OATMEAL.

ADD A FEW MORE LINES...

...AND YOU'VE DRAWN POPEYE!

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SEVERAL DAYS PASS...VERY SLOWLY!

HI, HONEY! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

ALF AND "CURTIS" AND "ALGIE" ARE STILL PLAYING GO FISH...

SPLAT!

AGH!

WITH REAL FISH!

PLOCK

HA!

OH, WILLIE! HOW MUCH LONGER? ALF'S NOSE SHOWS NO SIGN OF IMPROVEMENT!

STAY STRONG, KATE! THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!

DING DONG!

OH, YEAH? THERE'S THE DOORBELL!

I'LL GET IT!

OH, NO! AL- er GORDON!

DEAL ME OUT, SOGGY SIBLINGS!

THAT'S OKAY, GORDON! IT'S PROBABLY OUR NEIGHBOR, TREV... uh-I MEAN...Umm...

TREVUH? THAT'S NOT OUR NEIGHBOR! DON'T YOU KNOW HIS NAME?! WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!

NOW CALM DOWN, SON!

sputter-gurgle snort...

..DADDY! HE'S FLIPPING IN!

WHY DON'T YOU KNOW HIS NAAAAME?

OH, GOSH! HE TOLD ME HIS NEIGHBOR'S NAME ONCE...*

*HE PLAYED A MINOR PART IN THE FIRST "WOTIF" COMPUTER STORY IN ALF#3 "Travels with Willie".-Editor

UMM...er...PETE! YES!.. PETE ZAPARLOR IS OUR NEIGHBOR, ⊛ RIGHT, GORDON?
WHY DON'T YOU LIE DOWN, BIG BROTHER?
Y-Y-YES...
⊛ TWO HUNDRED TRIVIA POINTS IF YOU GOT THAT ONE...Editor

PET...er...TREVOR! WE'RE ABOUT TO EAT! WATTAYAWANT?
HI'LO, WILLIE!

I JUST CAME BY TO RETURN YOUR CAT! RAQUEL AND I CAN'T WATCH HIM ANYMORE...WE'RE GOING AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND!
OH?..
PRT!

LOOK! DINNER!
NO, WAIT!
MNOW!
STOP!
UH...WELL, THANKS FOR MINDING HIM! I GOTTA GO!
COME BACK!
PRE-HEAT!
HEY!
YUM!
CRASH!
THUD!
Scratch!
NO!
OW!

I NEVER HEARD A FAMILY GET SO EXCITED ABOUT FOOD! I'LL HAVE TO INVITE MYSELF OVER FOR DINNER MORE OFTEN!
SLAM!

AFTER A WHILE...
IS ALF ASLEEP?
YES...CHASING LUCKY AROUND REALLY WORE HIM OUT!
ME, TOO!
WHEW! TALK ABOUT "A STRANGE VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET!"

GO HEAD-TO-HEAD, WIRELESS!

With The Nintendo Double Player™ Wireless Head-To-Head System From Acclaim.

Playing games on the Nintendo Entertainment System® will never be the same with Acclaim's new DOUBLE PLAYER™ System—the two player set of wireless controllers that really gives you and a friend the power to move when playing your favorite video games—especially games with head-to-head, 2-player action!

Officially approved by Nintendo,® the DOUBLE PLAYER™ System scores BIG with score-raising features like twin turbo rapid-fire, slow-motion, and pin-point accuracy from up to 30' away. Get the winning edge.

THE HEAD-TO-HEAD WIRELESS winning edge!

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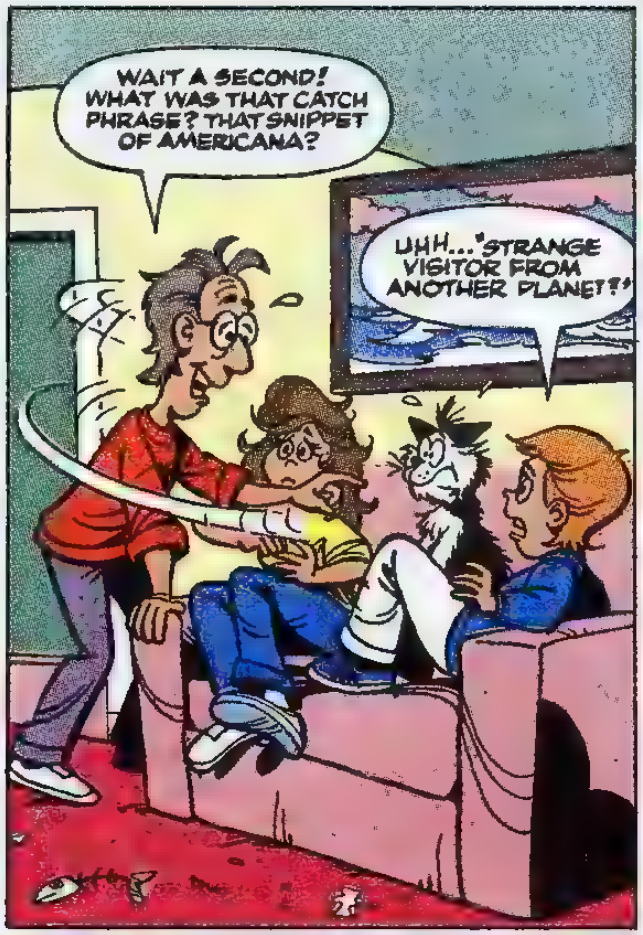
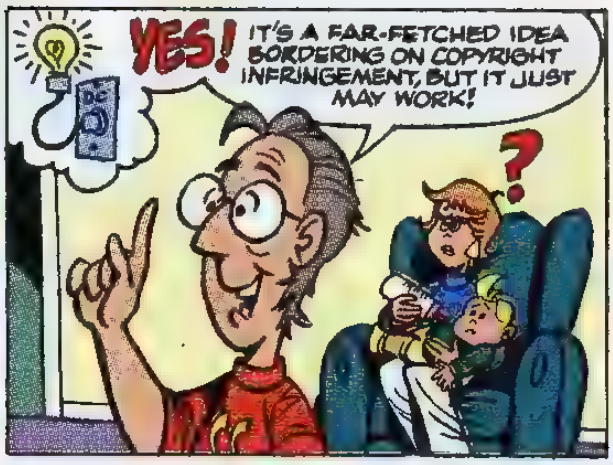
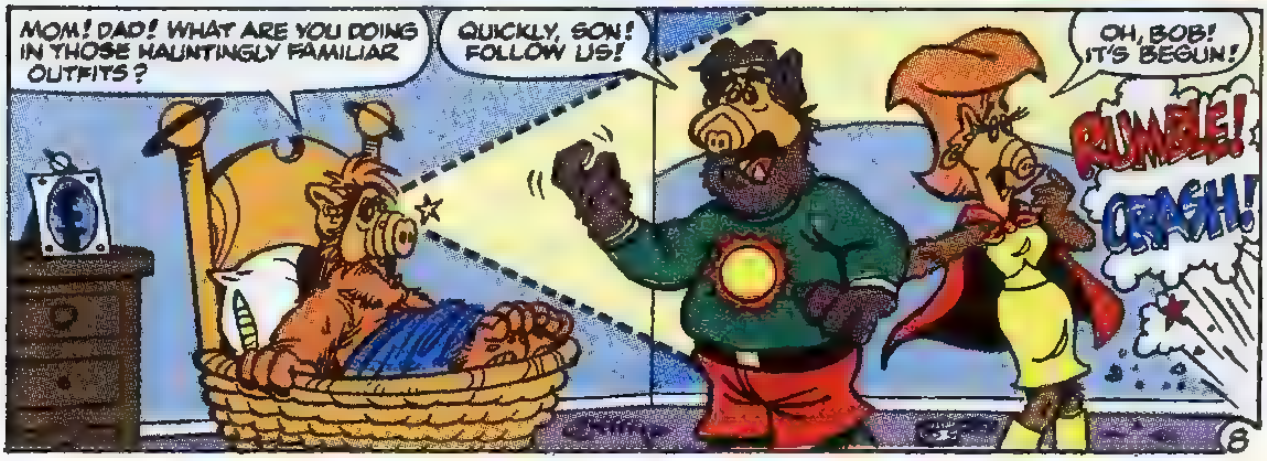

WAIT A SECOND! WHAT WAS THAT CATCH PHRASE? THAT SNIPPET OF AMERICANA?
UHH... "STRANGE VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET?"


YES!
IT'S A FAR-FETCHED IDEA BORDERING ON COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT, BUT IT JUST MAY WORK!
?

HERE'S THE PLAN... WE'LL NEED COSTUMES, PROPS, A SOUND EFFECTS CREW AND... BZZZZZZ Mummmmbl Hssssh Hmmm...
IT'S A "SUPER" IDEA!

LATER THAT NIGHT...
GORDON! WAKE UP! EMELMERGENCY!
HM? HWA? HUM? MAW? PAW? WHA?
Shake, Rattle 'n' Roll

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST OF XMAS PASTA!


MOM! DAD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THOSE HAUNTINGLY FAMILIAR OUTFITS?
QUICKLY, SON! FOLLOW US!
OH, BOB! IT'S BEGUN!
RUMBLE!
CRASH!

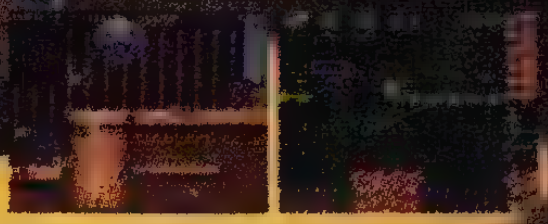
BIONIC POWER

Get set for rapid-fire action as you're transformed into the Bionic Commando. This best-seller from Capcom is a dynamic adaptation of the original arcade classic.

Expect an onslaught of challenges and extraordinary graphics when you battle enemy forces in their futuristic lands. Your powerful, extending bionic arm and incredible arsenal of weapons give you all you'll need to become an unstoppable one-man army.

To the most daring soldiers, this might seem an impossible test, but they've never experienced the power of Bionic Commando!

Screen shots from the



CAPCOM

NO TIME TO WASTE, GORDON! MELMAC'S THERMO-NUCLEAR REACTORS ARE OVERLOADING! THE WHOLE PLANET'S GOING TO EXPLODE LIKE GRAPES IN A MICROWAVE!

YEAH! I CAN HEAR IT MOM!

RUMBIDDABUMBUMBLE-

HURRY, MY SON!

KTASH!

I TRIED TO WARN THE PRIME RIB MINISTER ABOUT THIS! BUT HE LAUGHED!

TO THE LABORATORY!

BOOM! BASH

WHAT LAB?

IN HERE! I'VE SECRETLY BEEN WORKING ON THIS PROTOTYPE ROCKET SO WE COULD ALL BE SAVED!

HOLY SIEGEL AND SCHUSTER!

RUMBLE...

BUT ALAS! IT'S ONLY BIG ENOUGH FOR *ONE*! AND THAT ONE WILL BE *YOU*, MY SON!

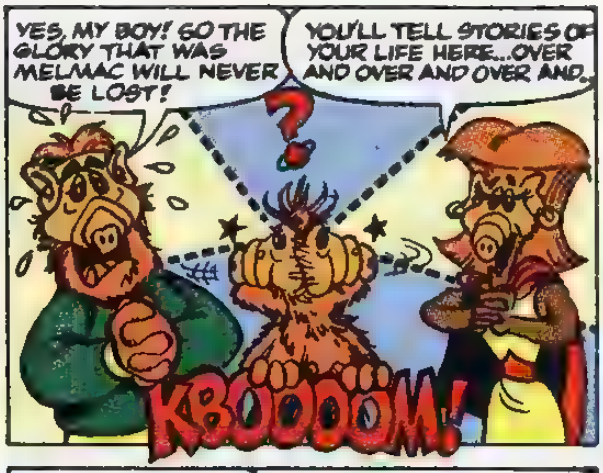
WHY ME, DAD? WHAT ABOUT CURTIS AND AUGIE?

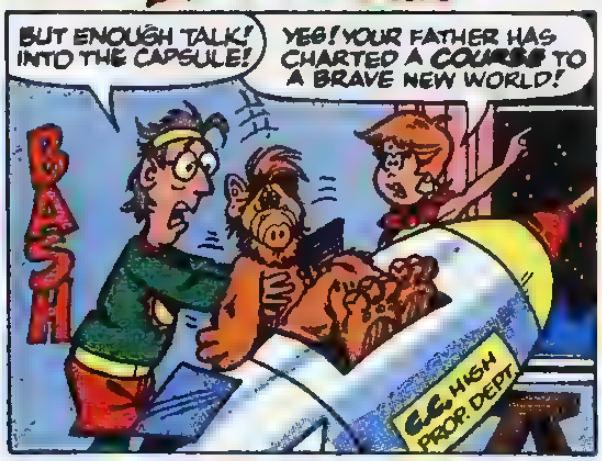
UHH... THEY WENT TO BOUILLABASEBALL PRACTICE! IT'S TOO LATE TO FIND THEM!

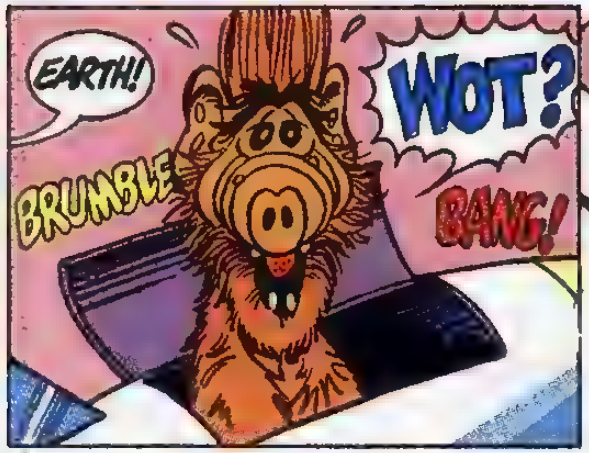
C.B. HIGH PROP DEPT.

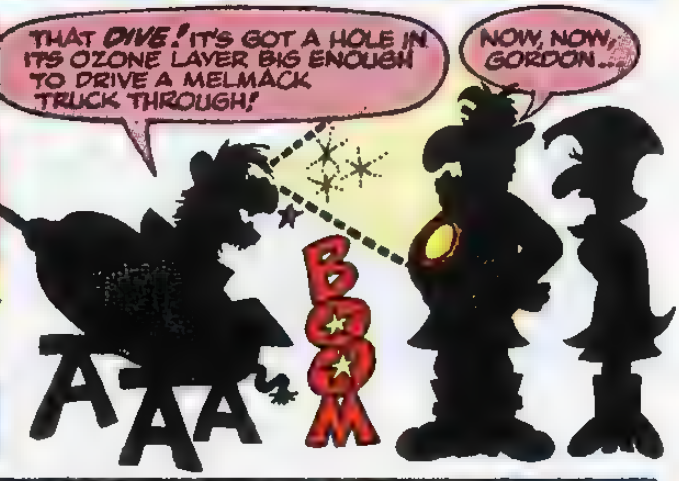
9

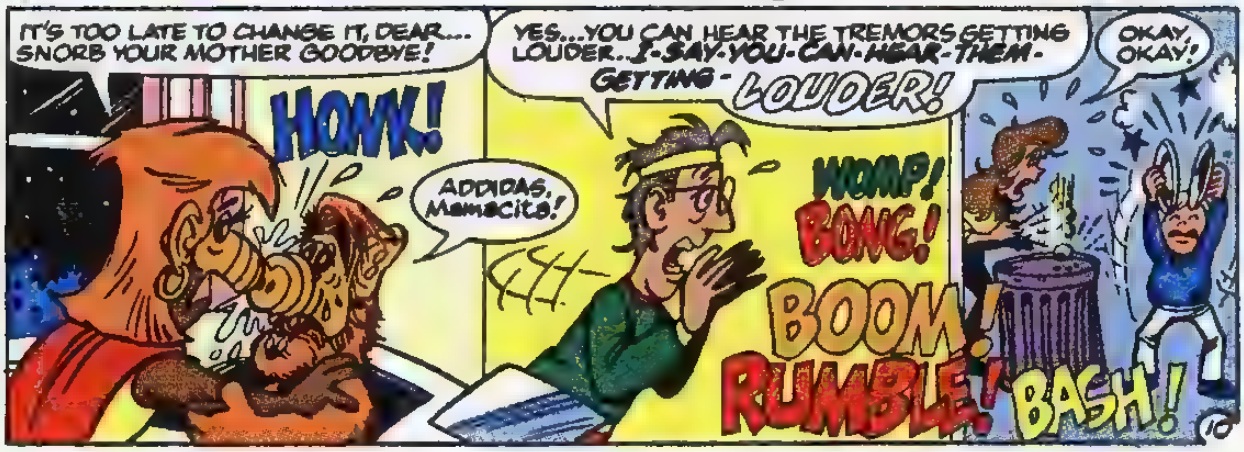
B-BUT, MOM :sniff: I DON'T WANNA GO! LET ME STAY HERE WITH ALL OF YOU!...:sniff:
YOU MUST GO, GORDON! BELIEVE ME, YOU MUST!
RUMBLE-FRASH!


YES, MY BOY! SO THE GLORY THAT WAS MELMAC WILL NEVER BE LOST!
YOU'LL TELL STORIES OF YOUR LIFE HERE...OVER AND OVER AND OVER AND...
?
KBOOOOM!

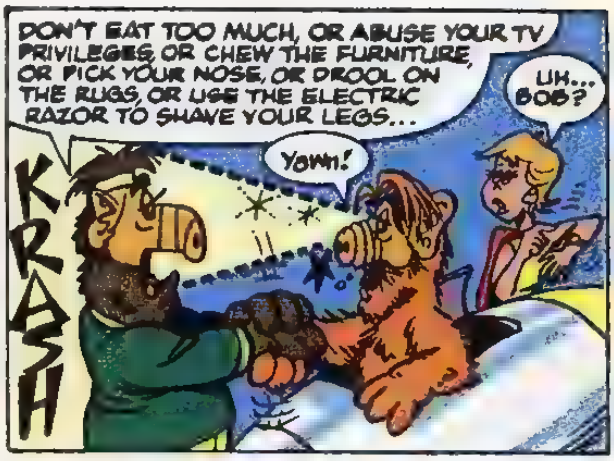

BUT ENOUGH TALK! INTO THE CAPSULE!
YES! YOUR FATHER HAS CHARTED A COURSE TO A BRAVE NEW WORLD!
BASH
G.C. HIGH PROP. DEPT.


EARTH!
BRUMBLE
WOT?
BANG!

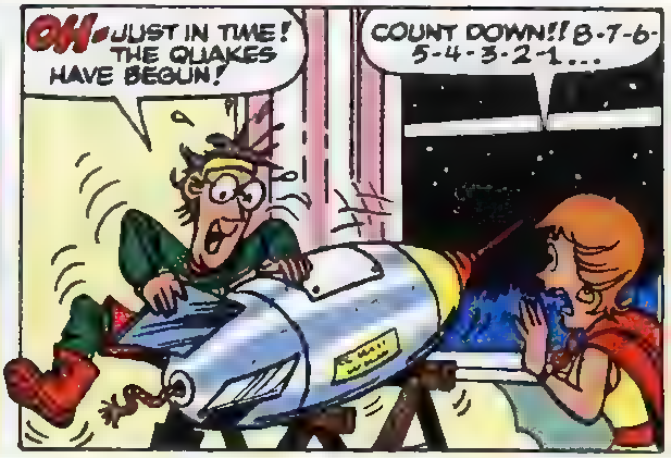

THAT DIVE! IT'S GOT A HOLE IN ITS OZONE LAYER BIG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A MELMACK TRUCK THROUGH!
NOW, NOW, GORDON...
AAA
BOOM

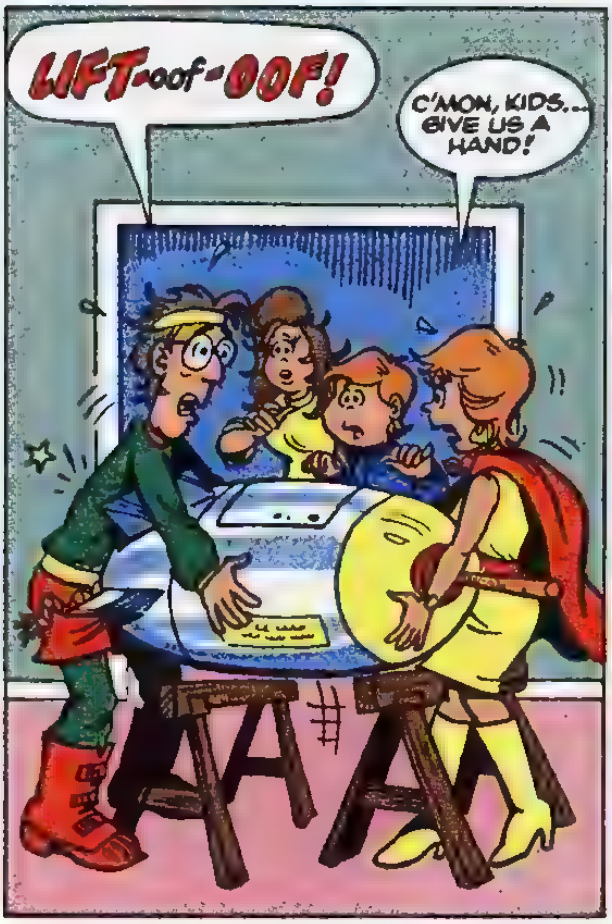

IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE IT, DEAR.... SNORB YOUR MOTHER GOODBYE!
HONK!
ADDIDAS, Mamacita!
YES...YOU CAN HEAR THE TREMORS GETTING LOUDER...I-SAY-YOU-CAN-HEAR-THEM-GETTING-LOUDER!
WOMP! BONG! BOOM! RUMBLE!
OKAY, OKAY!
BASH!
10

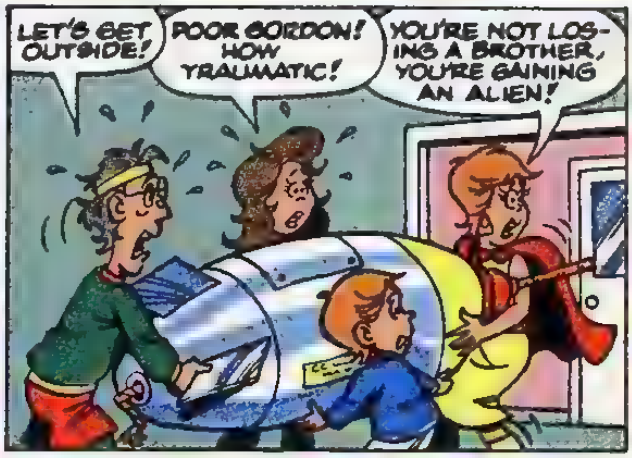
SLOG!
LATER, DADDY-O!
BE GOOD TO YOUR ADOPTED EARTH PARENTS, GORDON!
BOOOOOM!

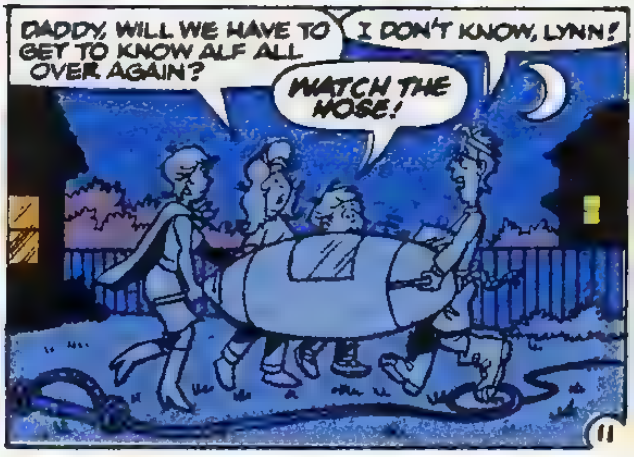

DON'T EAT TOO MUCH, OR ABUSE YOUR TV PRIVILEGES, OR CHEW THE FURNITURE, OR PICK YOUR NOSE, OR DROOL ON THE RUGS, OR USE THE ELECTRIC RAZOR TO SHAVE YOUR LEGS...
UH... BOB?
YOWN!
KRASH

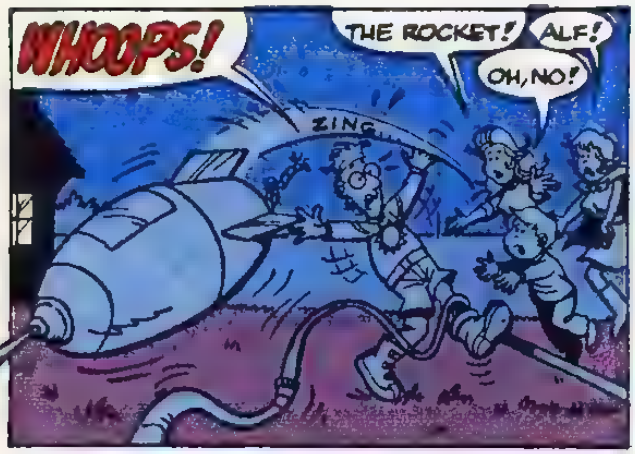
RIGHT! FAREWELL, MY SON!
GOOD-BYE, GORDON!
VAYA CON DE-OSTER BLENDER!

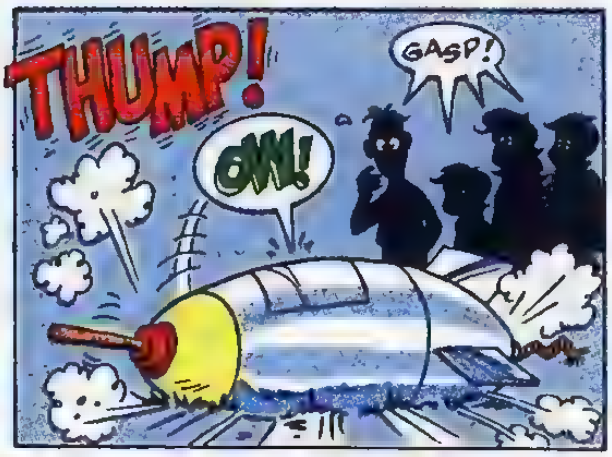

OH - JUST IN TIME! THE QUAKES HAVE BEGUN!
COUNT DOWN!! 8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1...

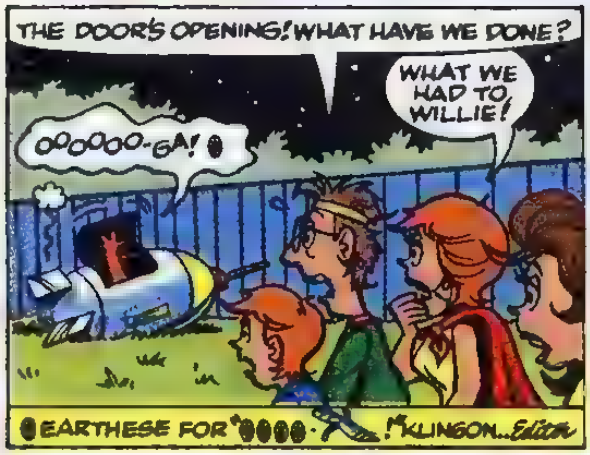

LIFT-oof-OOF!
C'MON, KIDS... GIVE US A HAND!

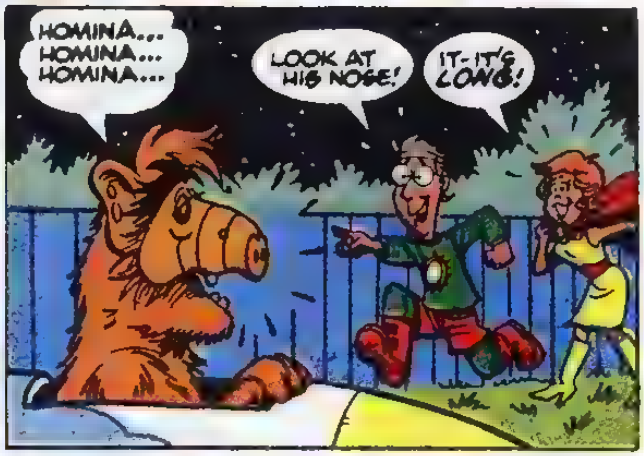

LET'S GET OUTSIDE!
POOR GORDON! HOW TRAUMATIC!
YOU'RE NOT LOSING A BROTHER, YOU'RE GAINING AN ALIEN!

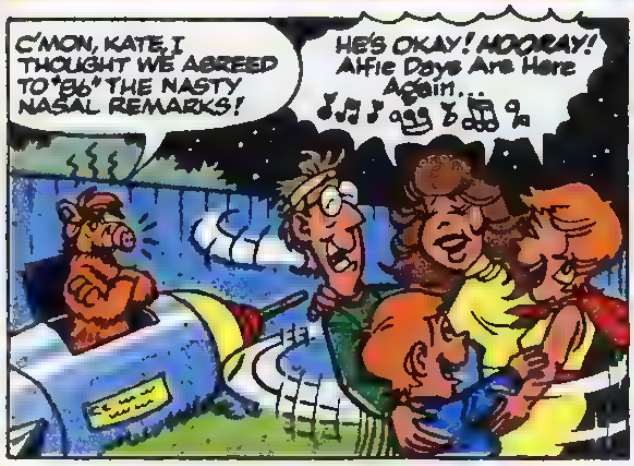

DADDY, WILL WE HAVE TO GET TO KNOW ALF ALL OVER AGAIN?
I DON'T KNOW, LYNN!
WATCH THE NOSE!

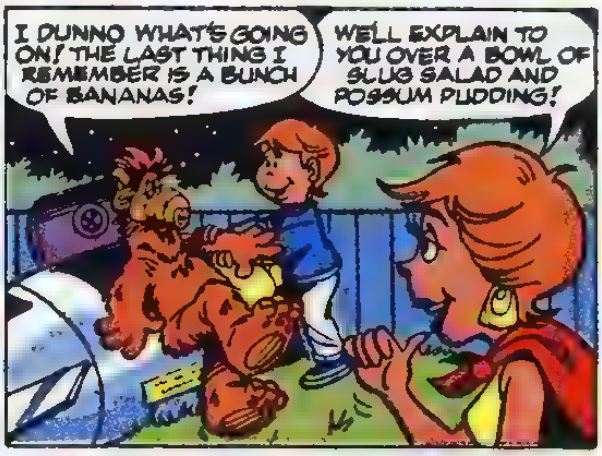

WHOOPS!
THE ROCKET!
ALF!
OH, NO!
ZING

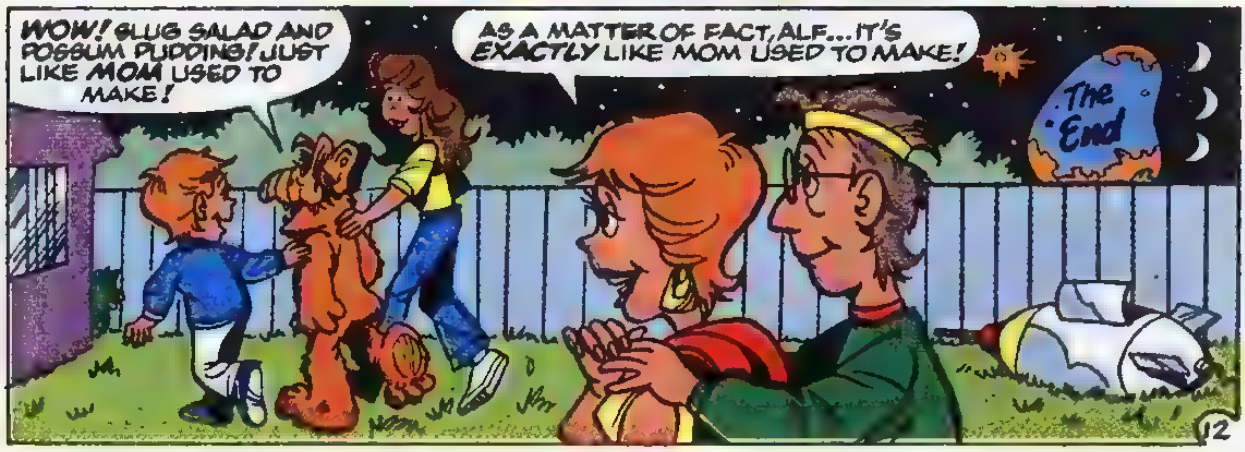

THUMP!
GASP!
OW!


THE DOOR'S OPENING! WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WHAT WE HAD TO, WILLIE!
OOOOOO-GA!
EARTHESE FOR
KLINGON...Editor


HOMINA... HOMINA... HOMINA...
LOOK AT HIS NOSE!
IT-IT'S LONG!


C'MON, KATE, I THOUGHT WE AGREED TO "86" THE NASTY NASAL REMARKS!
HE'S OKAY! HOORAY! Alfie Days Are Here Again...


I DUNNO WHAT'S GOING ON! THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS A BUNCH OF BANANAS!
WE'LL EXPLAIN TO YOU OVER A BOWL OF SLUG SALAD AND POSSUM PUDDING!


WOW! SLUG SALAD AND POSSUM PUDDING! JUST LIKE MOM USED TO MAKE!
AS A MATTER OF FACT, ALF... IT'S EXACTLY LIKE MOM USED TO MAKE!
The End
12

ALF IN BIGFOOT in the MOUTH!

GREAT CAESAR'S TOASTED COCONUT! LOOK AT THOSE REDWOOD TREES!

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, ALF!

RENTA-CAMPA

GALLAGHER / MANAK / SEVERIN

THIS "ALL BOYS CAMPING TRIP" IS TO SHOW YOU ONE OF CALIFORNIA'S NATURAL WONDERS!

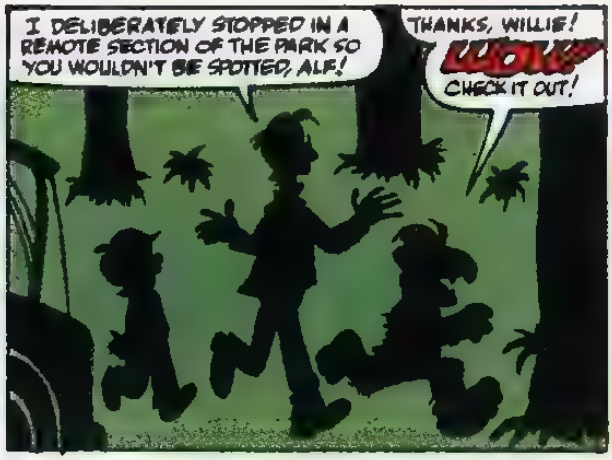
PLUS, KATE SAID "IF YOU DON'T GET THAT GLUTTONOUS ALIEN OUT OF THE HOUSE, I'M GOING TO STRING HIM UP BY HIS..."

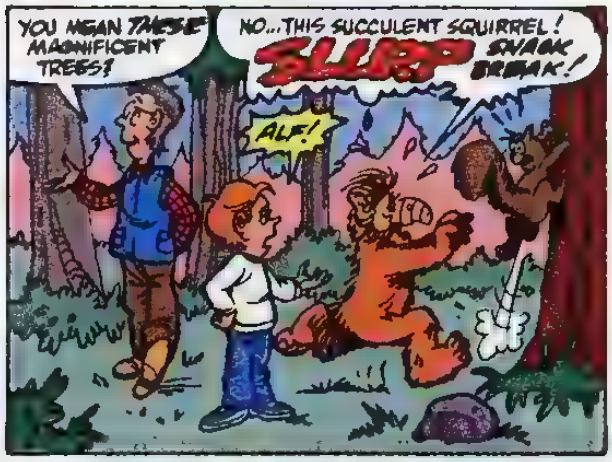
er... YES!! THAT, TOO!

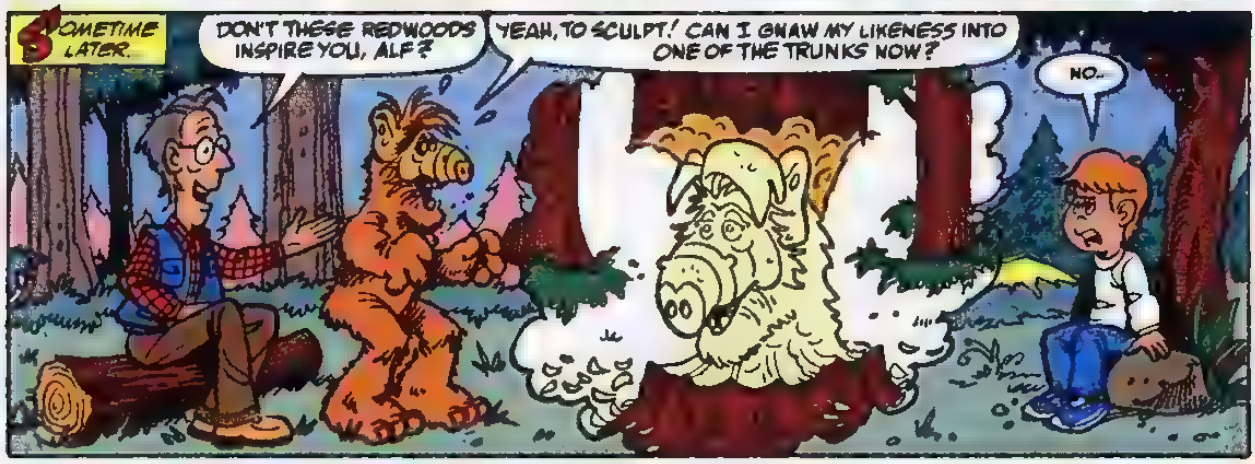
PARK RULES

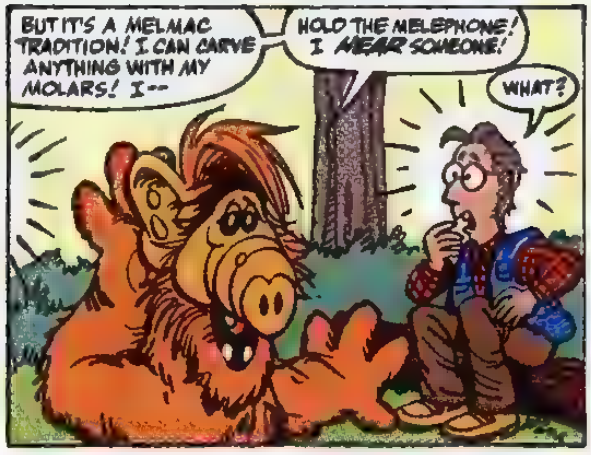
1

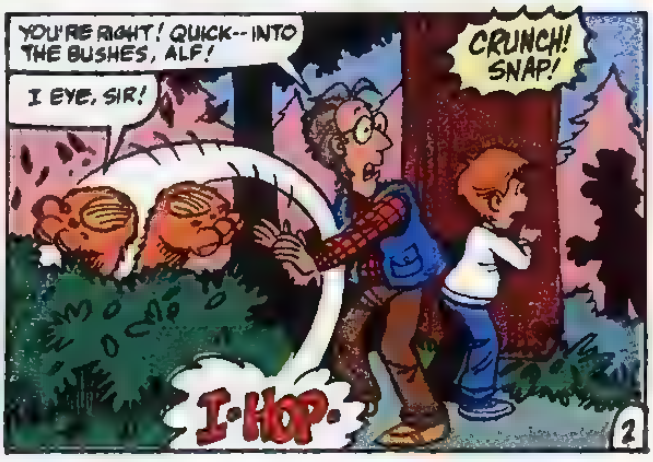
BUT ENOUGH EXPOSOSITION! LET'S LP- er- I MEAN CD TREES!
WAIT FOR US!
TUNG


I DELIBERATELY STOPPED IN A REMOTE SECTION OF THE PARK SO YOU WOULDN'T BE SPOTTED, ALF!
THANKS, WILLIE!
WOW!
CHECK IT OUT!

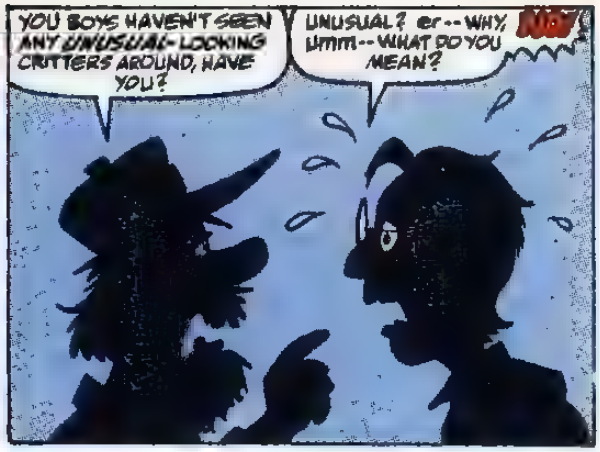

YOU MEAN THESE MAGNIFICENT TREES?
NO...THIS SUCCULENT SQUIRREL!
SLURP
SQUAWK
BREAK!
ALF!

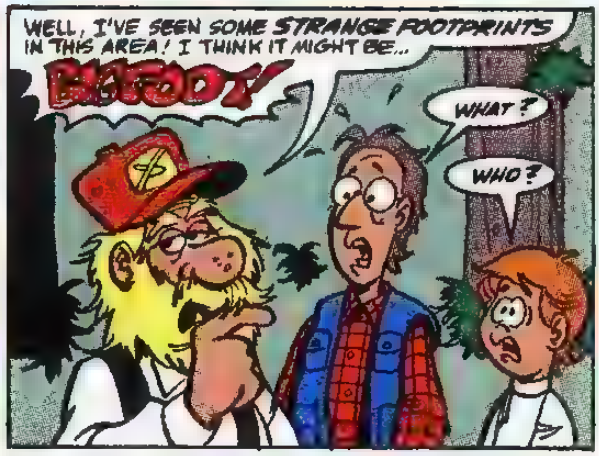

SOMETIME LATER.
DON'T THESE REDWOODS INSPIRE YOU, ALF?
YEAH, TO SCULPT! CAN I GNAW MY LIKENESS INTO ONE OF THE TRUNKS NOW?
NO...

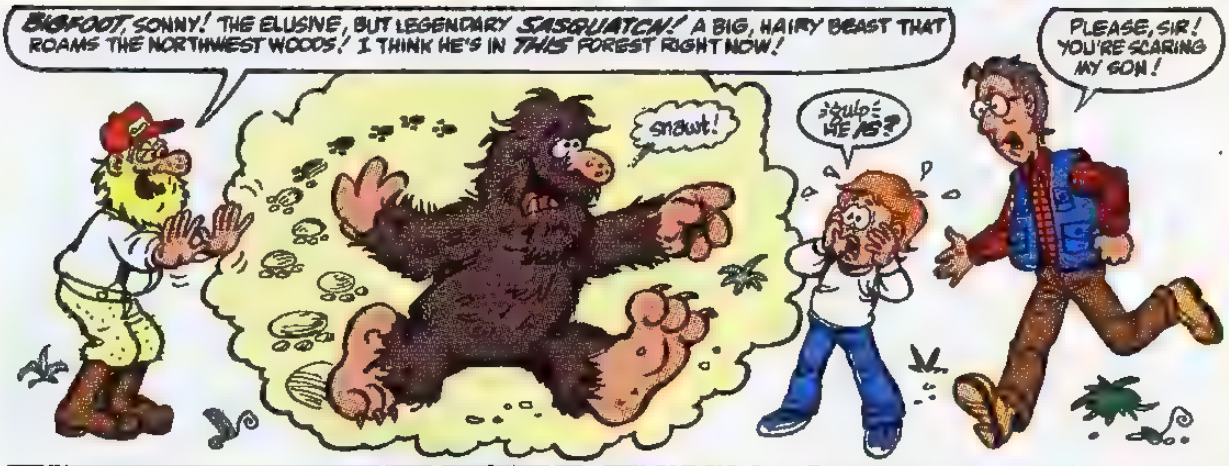

BUT IT'S A MELMAC TRADITION! I CAN CARVE ANYTHING WITH MY MOLARS! I--
HOLD THE MELEPHONE! I MEAN SOMEONE!
WHAT?

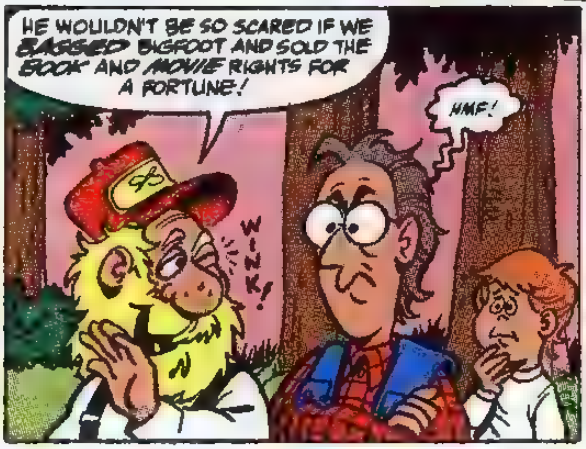

YOU'RE RIGHT! QUICK--INTO THE BUSHES, ALF!
I EYE, SIR!
CRUNCH! SNAP!
I-HOP-
2

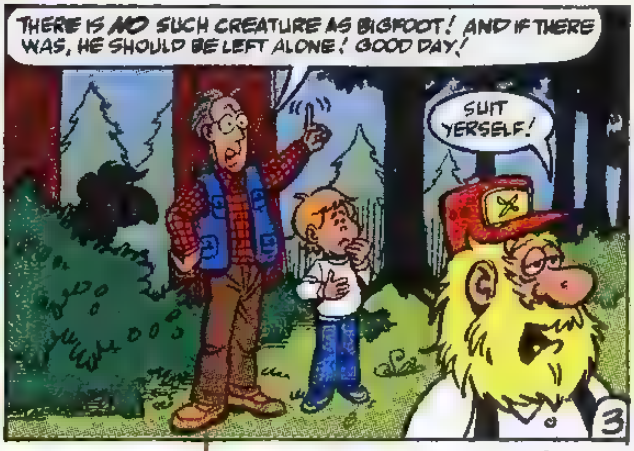
WELL, HELLO, THERE! WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE ANYONE ELSE IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS!
HOWDY!

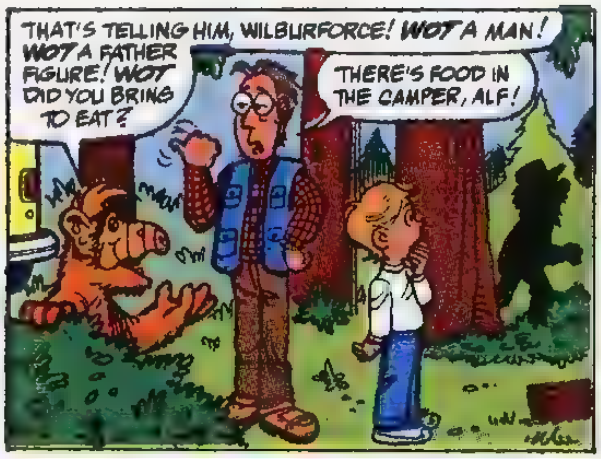

YOU BOYS HAVEN'T SEEN ANY UNUSUAL-LOOKING CRITTERS AROUND, HAVE YOU?
UNUSUAL? er--WHY, umm--WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
NO!

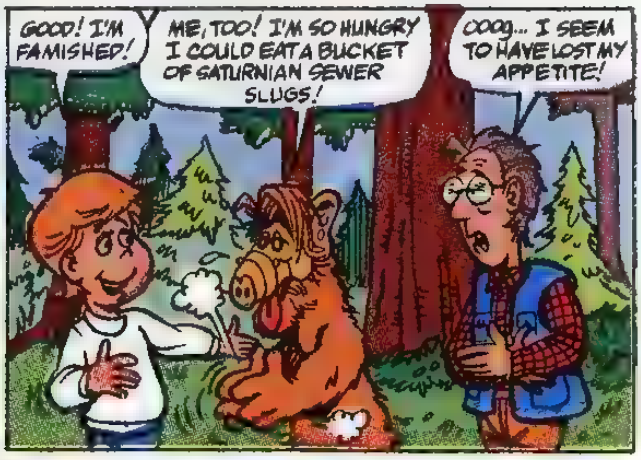

WELL, I'VE SEEN SOME STRANGE FOOTPRINTS IN THIS AREA! I THINK IT MIGHT BE...
BIGFOOT!
WHAT?
WHO?


BIGFOOT, SONNY! THE ELUSIVE, BUT LEGENDARY SASQUATCH! A BIG, HAIRY BEAST THAT ROAMS THE NORTHWEST WOODS! I THINK HE'S IN THIS FOREST RIGHT NOW!
snort!
gulp-HE IS?
PLEASE, SIR! YOU'RE SCARING MY SON!

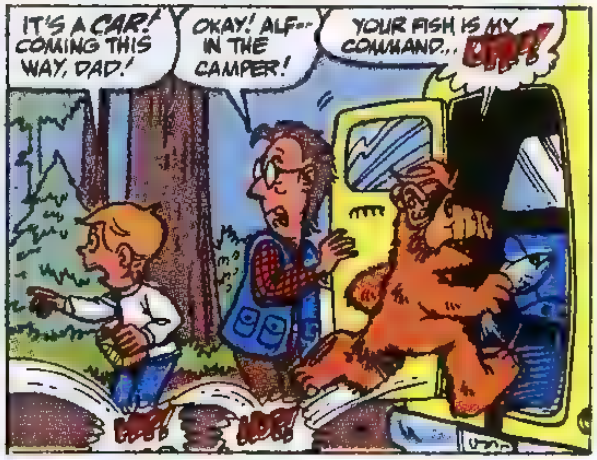

HE WOULDN'T BE SO SCARED IF WE BAGGED BIGFOOT AND SOLD THE BOOK AND MOVIE RIGHTS FOR A FORTUNE!
WINK!
HMF!

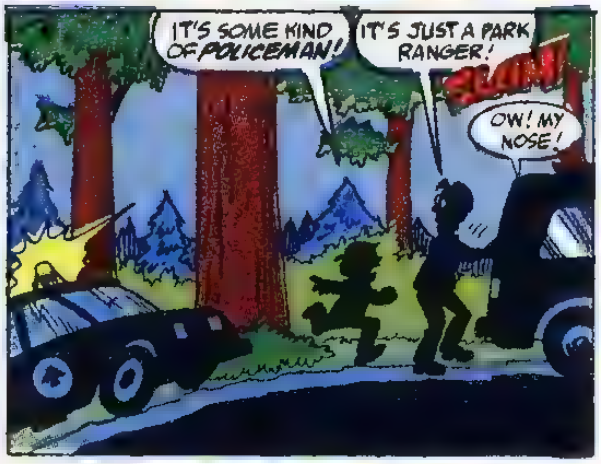

THERE IS NO SUCH CREATURE AS BIGFOOT! AND IF THERE WAS, HE SHOULD BE LEFT ALONE! GOOD DAY!
SUIT YERSELF!
3

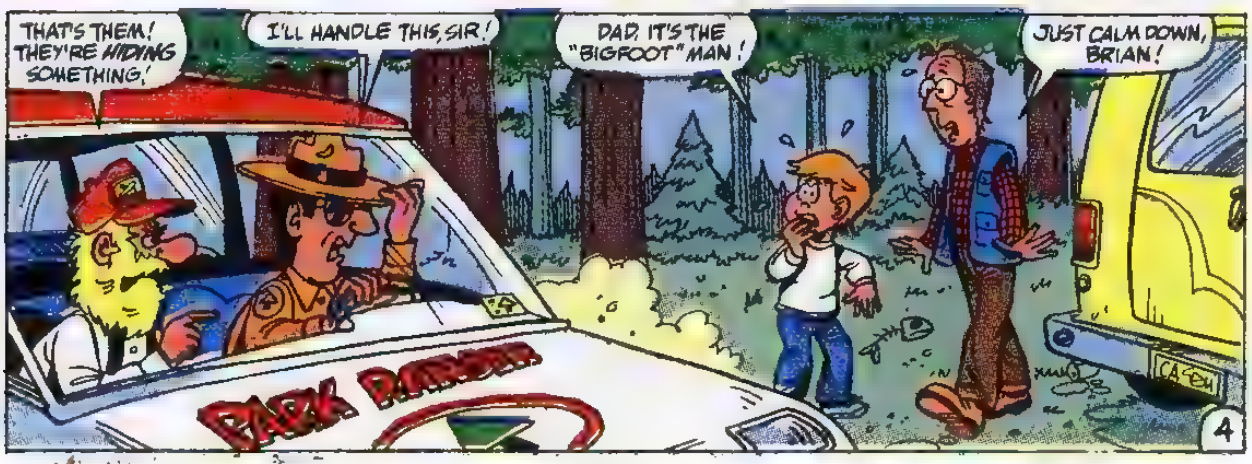

THAT'S TELLING HIM, WILBURFORCE! WOT A MAN! WOT A FATHER FIGURE! WOT DID YOU BRING TO EAT?
THERE'S FOOD IN THE CAMPER, ALF!


GOOD! I'M FAMISHED!
ME, TOO! I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A BUCKET OF SATURNIAN SEWER SLUGS!
COOG... I SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY APPETITE!

WHILE LATER...
"BUT, ALAS, EMPEROR NEOPOLITAN'S ARMY WAS DEFEATED AT THE BATTLE OF WATERCRESS!" The End
THAT WAS A DULL MELMAC FLASHBACK!⊛
SHH... I HEAR A NOISE!
⊛WHICH IS WHY YOU WERE SPARED IT! — Editor


IT'S A CAR! COMING THIS WAY, DAD!
OKAY! ALF-- IN THE CAMPER!
YOUR FISH IS MY COMMAND...


IT'S SOME KIND OF POLICEMAN!
IT'S JUST A PARK RANGER!
OW! MY NOSE!


THAT'S THEM! THEY'RE HIDING SOMETHING!
I'LL HANDLE THIS, SIR!
DAD, IT'S THE "BIGFOOT" MAN!
JUST CALM DOWN, BRIAN!
PARK RANGER
CA 90U
4

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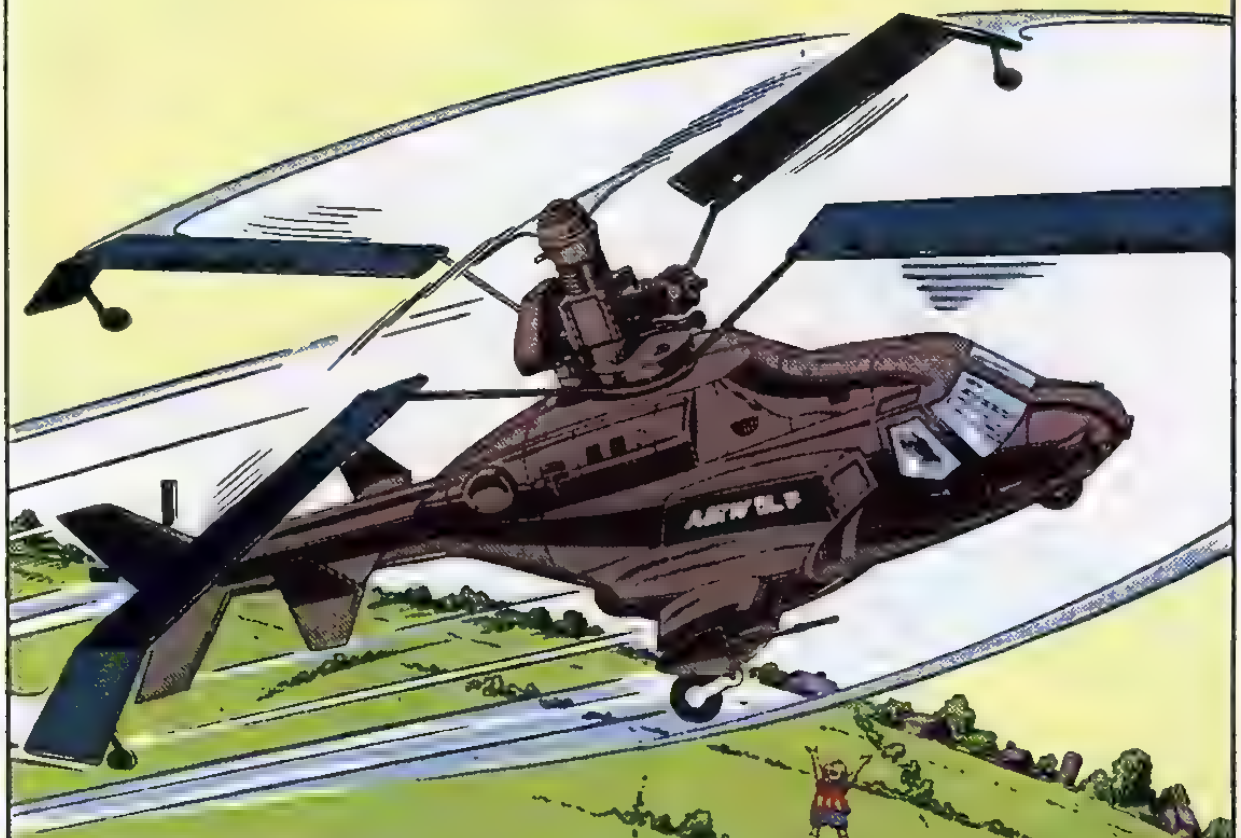
YOU CAN FLY!



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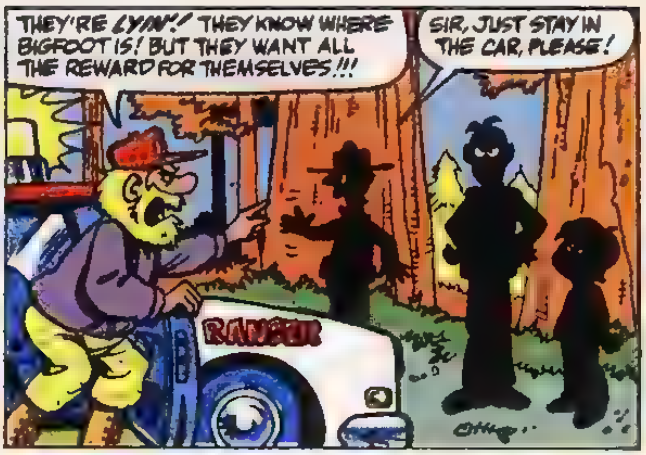
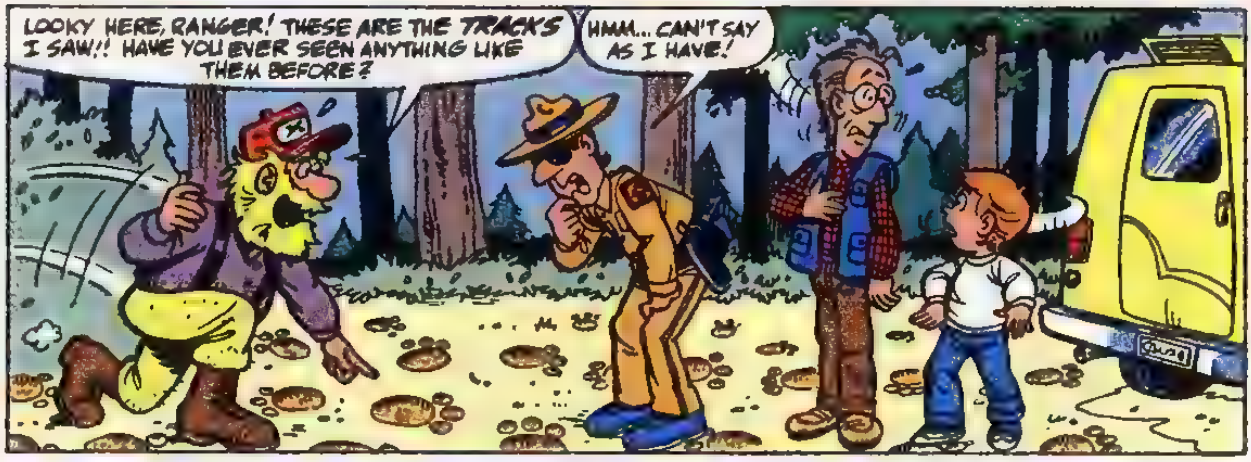
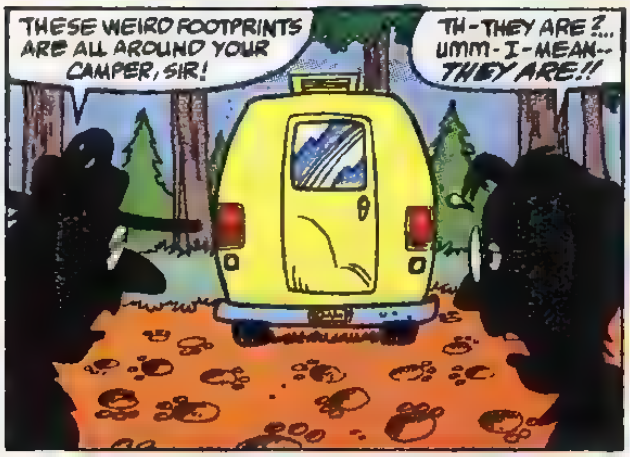
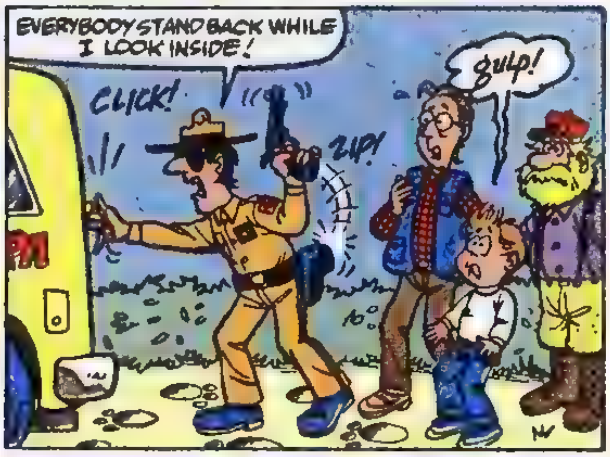
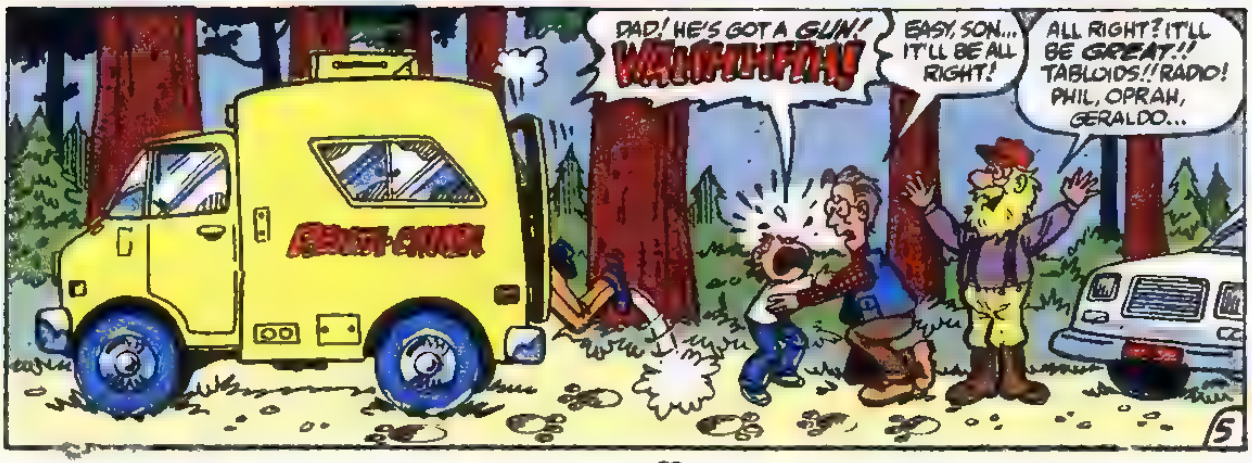
AFTERNOON, MEN! WE'VE HAD A REPORT OF UNUSUAL ACTIVITY AROUND HERE! SEEN ANYTHING ODD?
WHY... er... N-NOSSIR!


THEY'RE LYIN'! THEY KNOW WHERE BIGFOOT IS! BUT THEY WANT ALL THE REWARD FOR THEMSELVES!!!
SIR, JUST STAY IN THE CAR, PLEASE!


LOOKY HERE, RANGER! THESE ARE THE TRACKS I SAW!! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM BEFORE?
HMM... CAN'T SAY AS I HAVE!


THESE WEIRD FOOTPRINTS ARE ALL AROUND YOUR CAMPER, SIR!
TH-THEY ARE?... UMM-I-MEAN-- THEY ARE!!


EVERYBODY STAND BACK WHILE I LOOK INSIDE!
CLICK!
ZIP!
gulp!


DAD! HE'S GOT A GUN!
WAMMPH-PHAW
EASY, SON... IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT? IT'LL BE GREAT!! TABLOIDS!! RADIO! PHIL, OPRAH, GERALDO...
5

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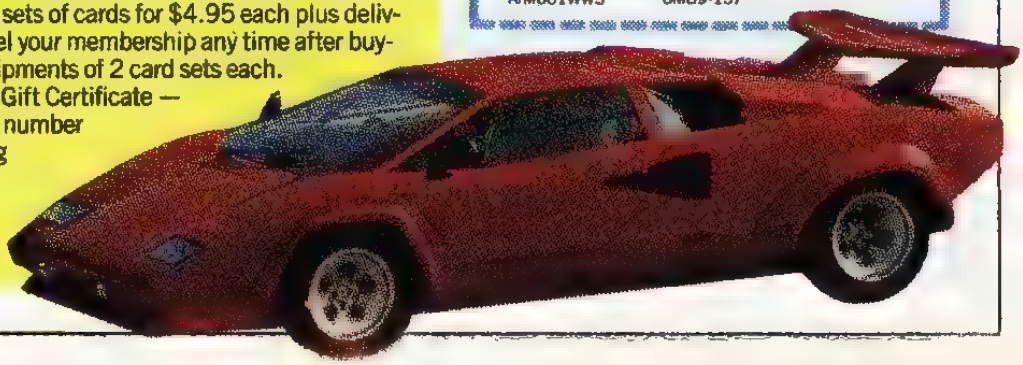
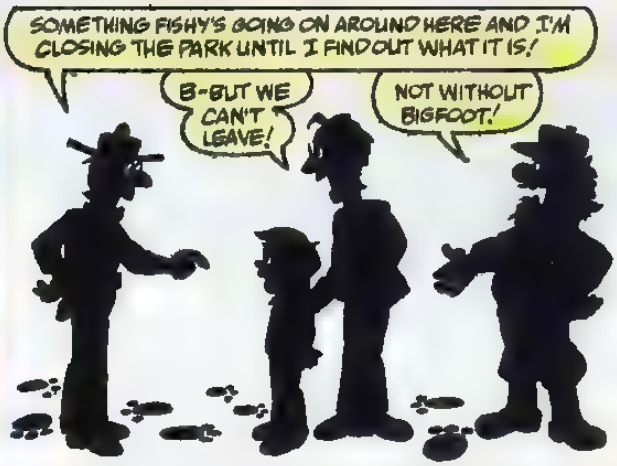
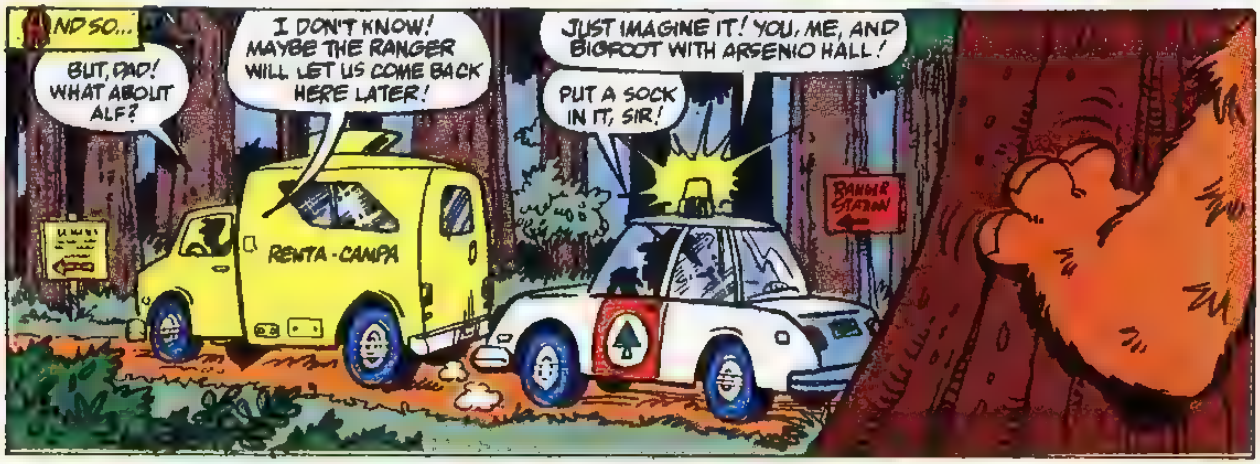
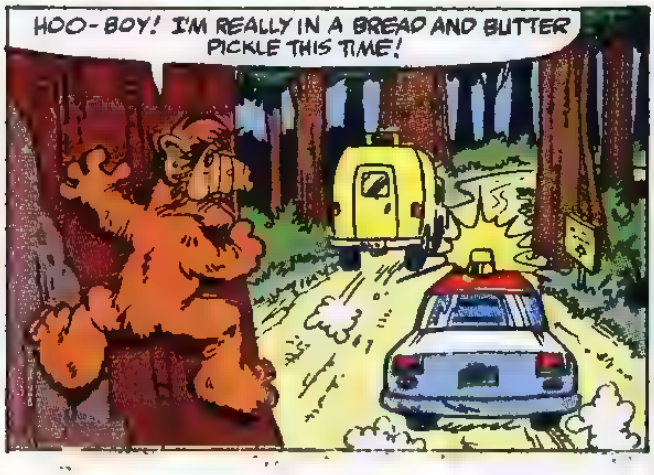


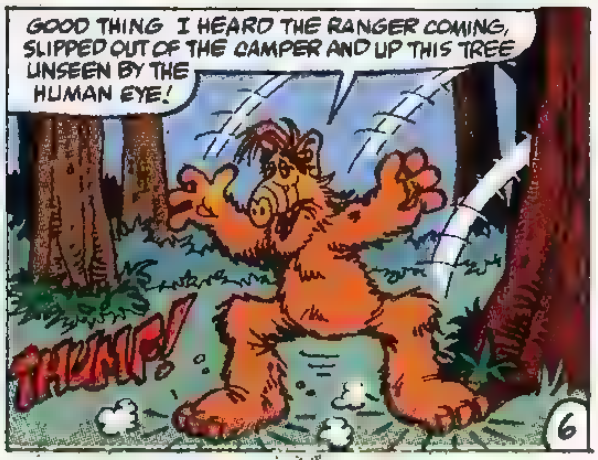
NOTHING UNUSUAL IN THERE... UNLESS YOU COUNT ALL THOSE COPIES OF "CAT FANCY" MAGAZINE!
Sniffle
OH!
Foo!

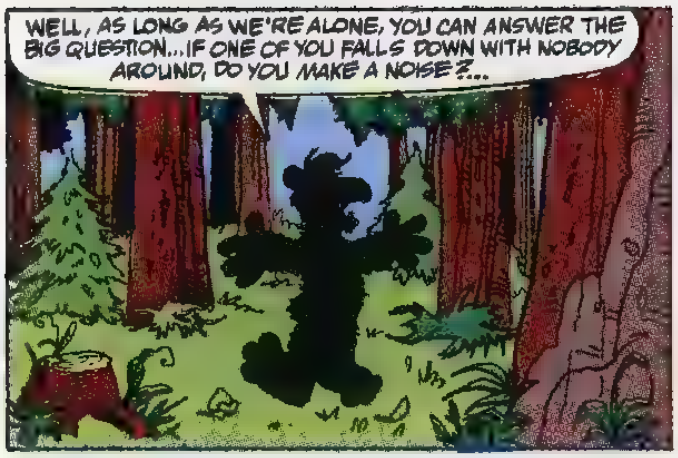

SOMETHING FISHY'S GOING ON AROUND HERE AND I'M CLOSING THE PARK UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
B-BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE!
NOT WITHOUT BIGFOOT!

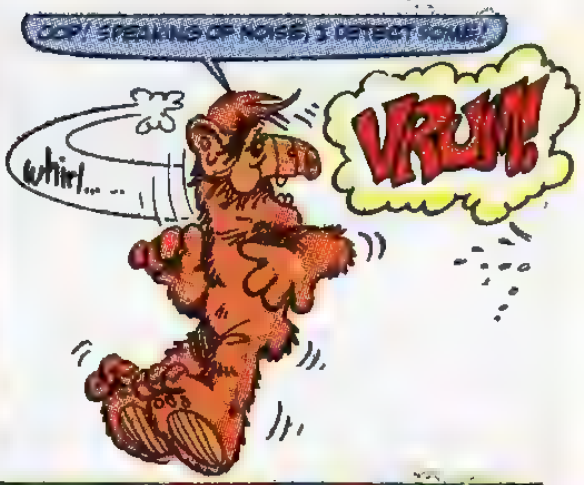
NOW THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU'LL FOLLOW ME IN YOUR CAMPER! AND YOU GET BACK IN MY CAR--I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR TRUCK! UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO CALL THE SHERIFF?
YESSIR! NOSSIR!
NOSSIR! YESSIR!

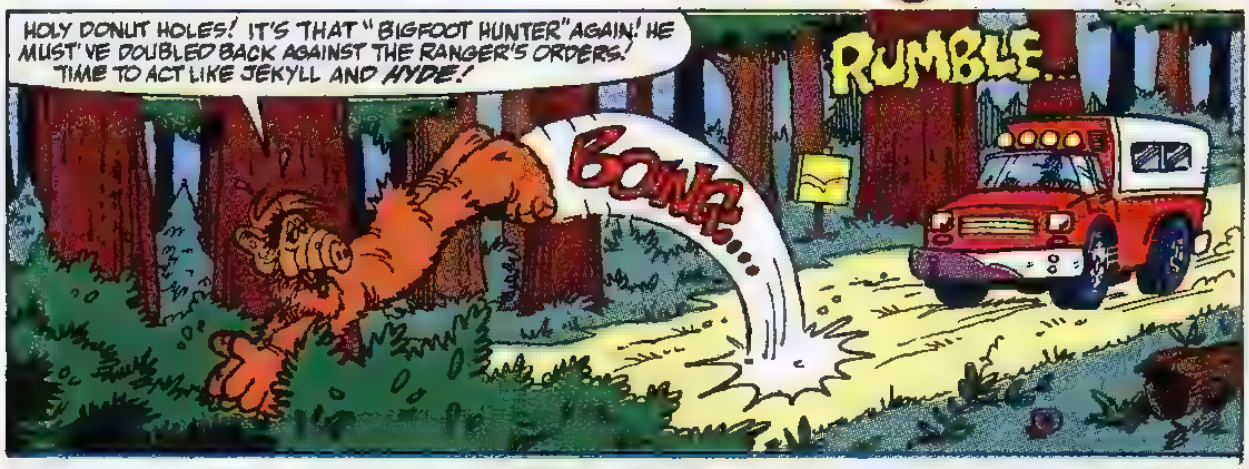

AND SO...
BUT, DAD! WHAT ABOUT ALF?
I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE THE RANGER WILL LET US COME BACK HERE LATER!
JUST IMAGINE IT! YOU, ME, AND BIGFOOT WITH ARSENIO HALL!
PUT A SOCK IN IT, SIR!
RENTA-CAMPA
RANGER STATION

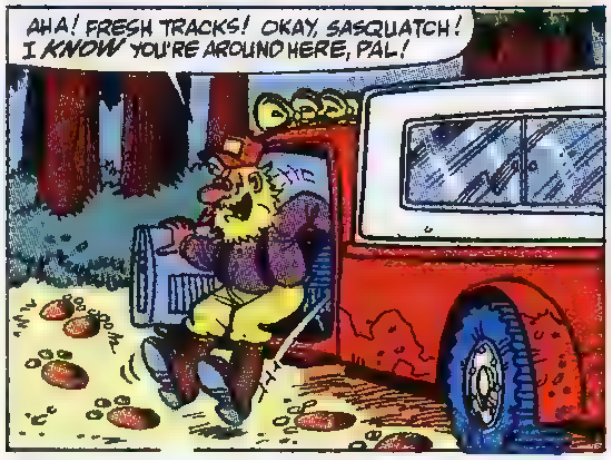

HOO-BOY! I'M REALLY IN A BREAD AND BUTTER PICKLE THIS TIME!

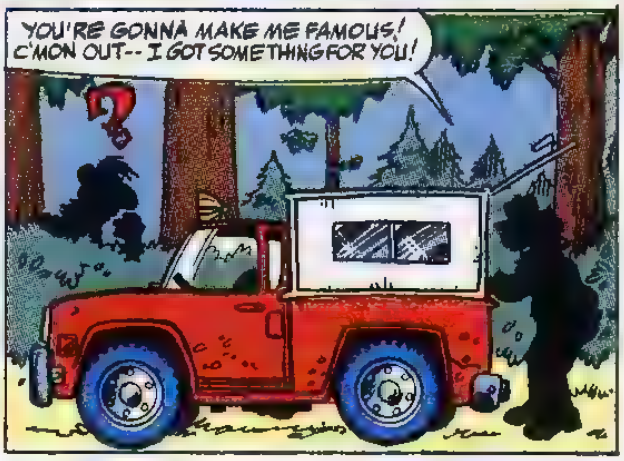

GOOD THING I HEARD THE RANGER COMING, SLIPPED OUT OF THE CAMPER AND UP THIS TREE UNSEEN BY THE HUMAN EYE!
THUMP!
6

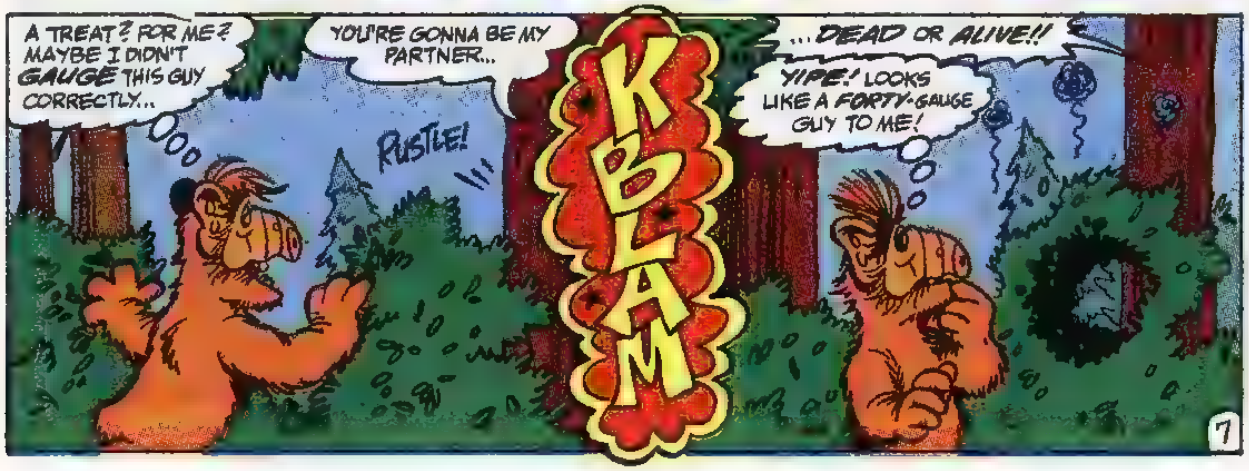

WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE ALONE, YOU CAN ANSWER THE BIG QUESTION...IF ONE OF YOU FALLS DOWN WITH NOBODY AROUND, DO YOU MAKE A NOISE?...


OOP! SPEAKING OF NOISE, I DETECT SOME!
whirl...
VRUM!


HOLY DONUT HOLES! IT'S THAT "BIGFOOT HUNTER" AGAIN! HE MUST'VE DOUBLED BACK AGAINST THE RANGER'S ORDERS! TIME TO ACT LIKE JEKYLL AND HYDE!
RUMBLE...
BOUNCE...


AHA! FRESH TRACKS! OKAY, SASQUATCH! I KNOW YOU'RE AROUND HERE, PAL!


YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME FAMOUS! C'MON OUT-- I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!
?


A TREAT? FOR ME? MAYBE I DIDN'T GAUGE THIS GUY CORRECTLY...
YOU'RE GONNA BE MY PARTNER...
RUSTLE!
KBLAM
...DEAD OR ALIVE!!
YIPE! LOOKS LIKE A FORTY-GAUGE GUY TO ME!
7

STAR SIGNALS

For the next few months your letters are especially important because we're having a STAR CONTEST. The most popular STAR character wins. Will it be HEATHCLIFF, ALF, COUNT DUCKULA, DANGER MOUSE, TOP DOG, or one of the POLICE ACADEMY gang? We'll let you be the judge.

Write and tell us who makes you laugh the longest and the hardest! The winning STAR character will receive a place of honor in our STAR Signals! Don't let your favorite character lose because you forgot to vote. (And don't let Alf bribe you with a piece of slug pie.)

Keep reading for a sneak preview of the adventures of HEATHCLIFF, ALF, POLICE ACADEMY, COUNT DUCKULA, TOP DOG, AND DANGER MOUSE. They're waiting for you at your favorite newsstand or comic book store!

If you enjoy watching ALF blow his own horn, wait till he teaches Brian to play the trumpet. Find out who has the musical talent in ALF 27's, *Blow Your Own Horn of Plenty*. Warning - STAR is not responsible for damage to readers who are not wearing ear plugs. Is it the end for ALF in *Ejection Slip*? What happens when ALF comes face to hairy face with the

Alien Task Force? It's not a pretty sight. ALF 27 includes the Melmac flashback, *The Honeyspooners!*

When ghost stories aren't enough for you, turn to COUNT DUCKULA 10, *The Frankenstork Monster*. It's a feather raising tale! Find out if Nanny has finally met her match - in birdbrains and brawn. ' In the same exciting issue, you'll find DANGER MOUSE in *Lots of Atmos-Fear*. What is Baron Silas Greenback up to this time? Read it and find out!

You'll scream "Holy Mackerel!" when you see POLICE ACADEMY 7's hilarious bad guy in *Animal Quackers*. The boys - and girls - in blue will keep you on the edge of your seat as they rescue Commandant Lassard's pet goldfish, Fishy, from a diabolical, dastardly fishnapper. In *House Arrest* you'll discover whether House has joined criminal ranks!

HEATHCLIFF is at his most mischievous in *Never Say Diet!* And in, *The Pied Piper of Westfinster*, (HEATHCLIFF 45), find out if HEATHCLIFF is making music or noise.

If you like what's on the newsstand now, you'll love what's next! In the future you'll see CAMP CANDY starring John Candy in every adventure. Be the first on your block with CAMP CANDY 1, including *The Adventures of Headless Harry*.

ALF ANNUAL 3 is a special winner, a 64 page comic book that'll make your fur - uh, hair - stand on end!

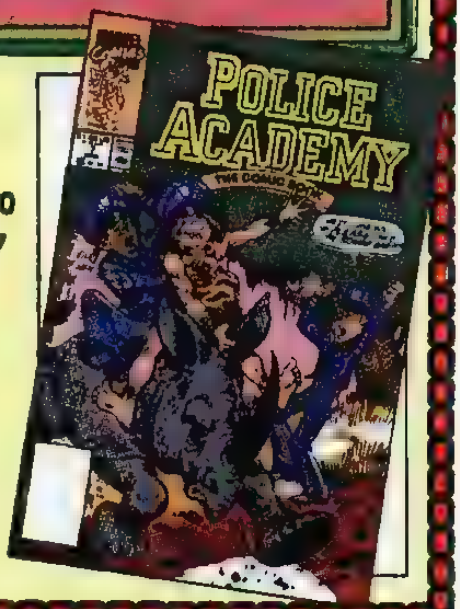
MIGHTY MOUSE is soaring into your future and looks like nothing you've ever seen!

REMINDER: Vote for your favorite character, or watch him lose in STAR's POPULARITY CONTEST!! To vote, write:

STAR CONTEST
Ninth Floor
387 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

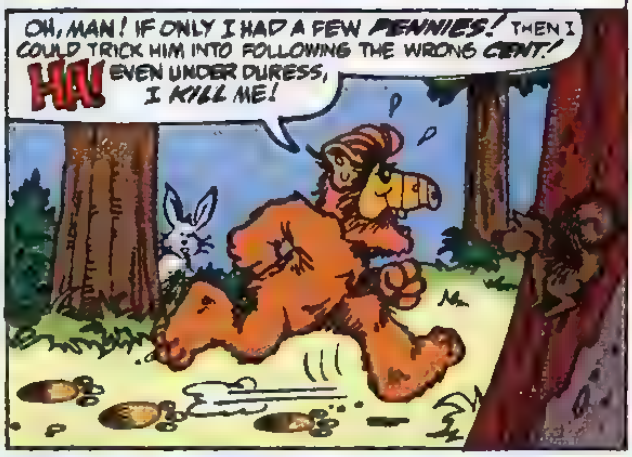
CHECKLIST

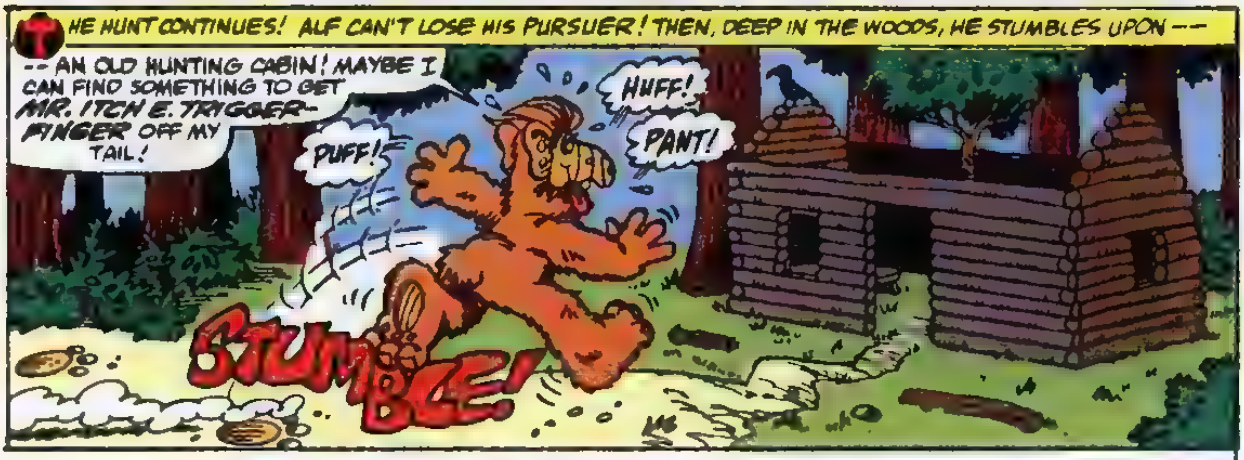
- ☐ ALF #27
- ☐ COUNT DUCKULA #10
- ☐ POLICE ACADEMY #7
- ☐ HEATHCLIFF #45

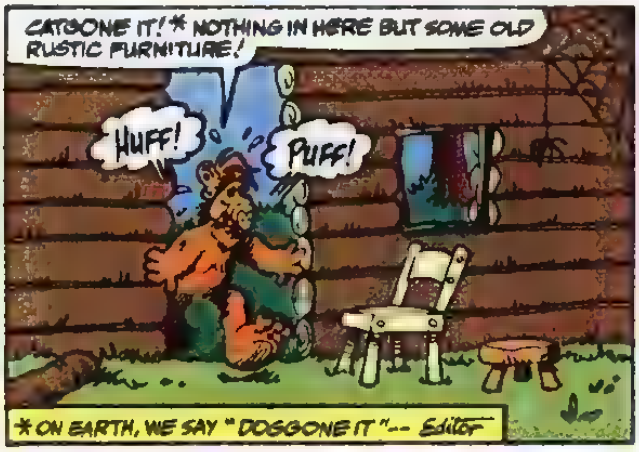


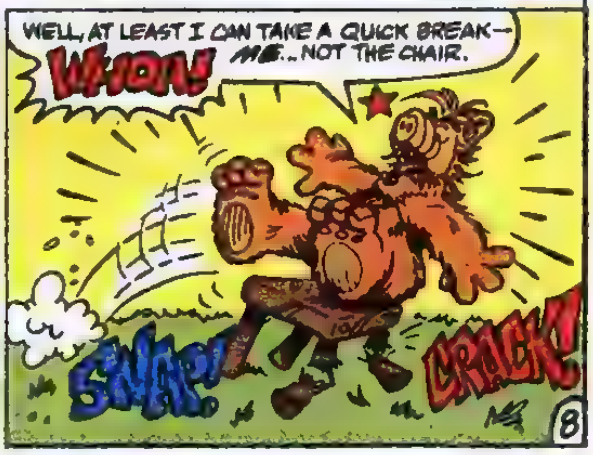
HOKEY GUNSMOKES, BULLWINKLE! I'M BLOWIN' THIS POP STAND!
AHA!
DRAT!
SNAP!

GOTCHA NOW! YOUR TRAIL IS AS CLEAR AS A BUTTONHOOK IN THE WELL WATER!


OH, MAN! IF ONLY I HAD A FEW PENNIES! THEN I COULD TRICK HIM INTO FOLLOWING THE WRONG CENT!
HA!
EVEN UNDER DURESS, I KILL ME!


THE HUNT CONTINUES! ALF CAN'T LOSE HIS PURSUER! THEN, DEEP IN THE WOODS, HE STUMBLES UPON --
-- AN OLD HUNTING CABIN! MAYBE I CAN FIND SOMETHING TO GET MR. ITCH E. TRIGGER-FINGER OFF MY TAIL!
PUFF!
HUFF!
PANT!
STUMBLE!


CATGONE IT! * NOTHING IN HERE BUT SOME OLD RUSTIC FURNITURE!
HUFF!
PUFF!
* ON EARTH, WE SAY "DOGGONE IT" -- Editor


WELL, AT LEAST I CAN TAKE A QUICK BREAK-- ME.. NOT THE CHAIR.
WHOM!
SNAP!
CRACK!
8

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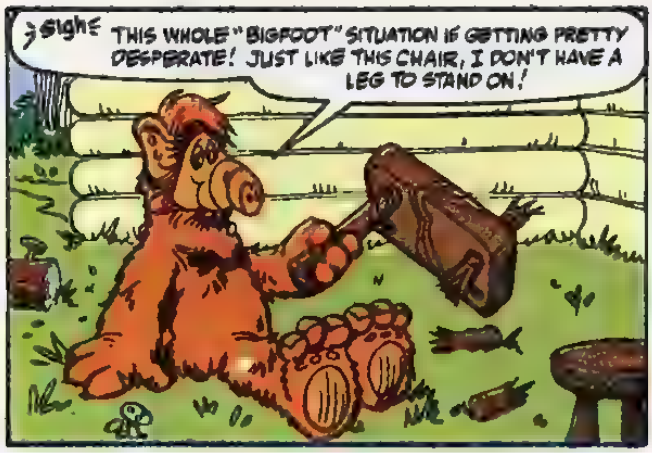
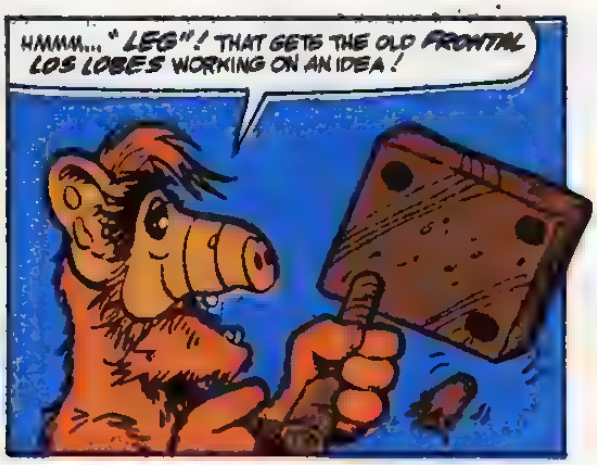
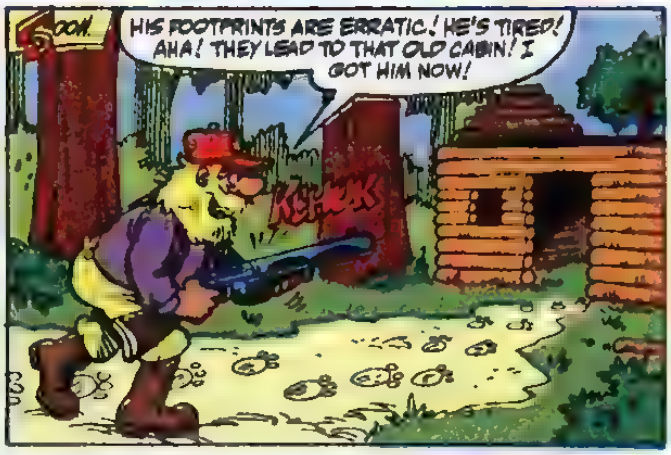
FCI

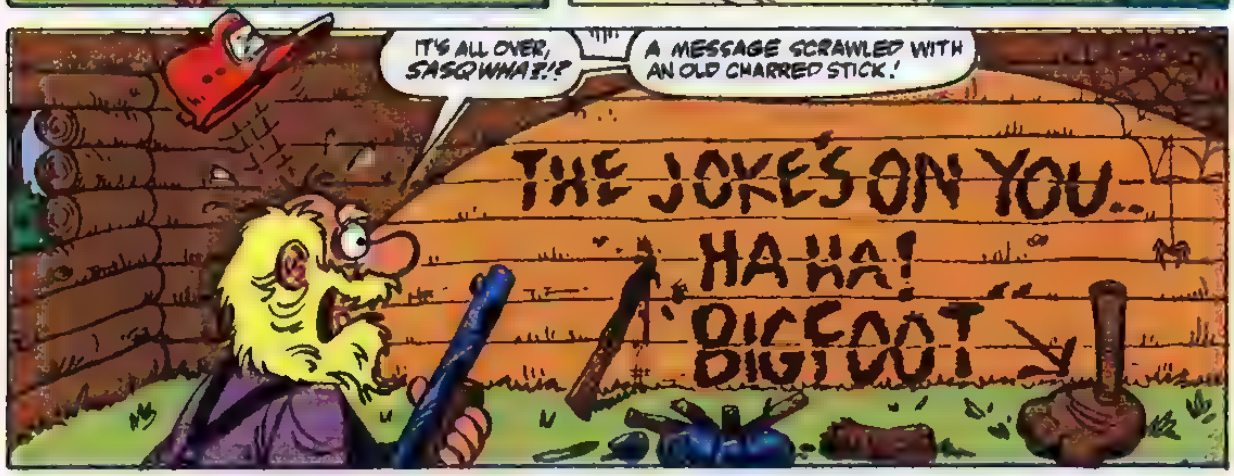
Not Just Kid Stuff

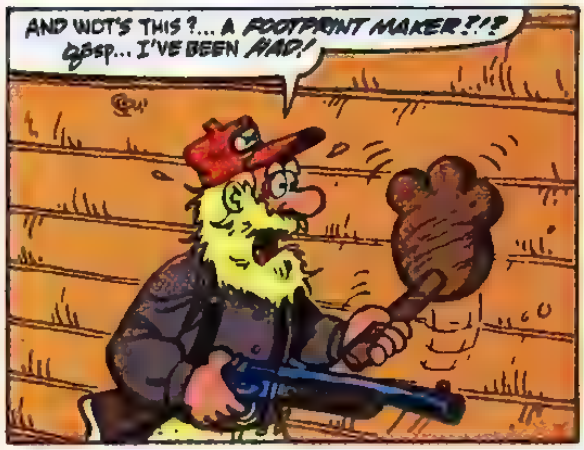

sigh THIS WHOLE "BIGFOOT" SITUATION IS GETTING PRETTY DESPERATE! JUST LIKE THIS CHAIR, I DON'T HAVE A LEG TO STAND ON!

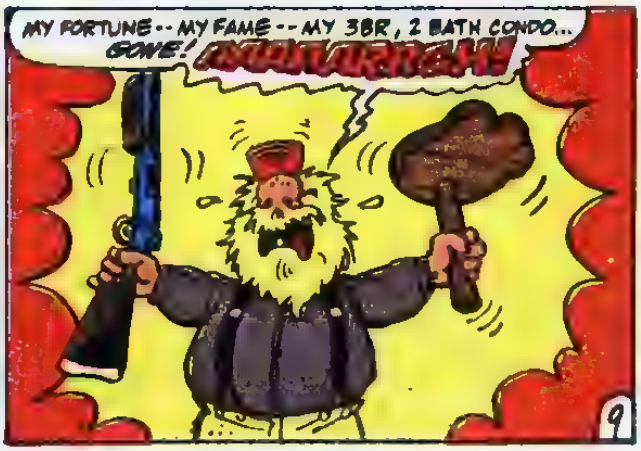

HMMM... "LEG"! THAT GETS THE OLD FRONTAL LOS LOBES WORKING ON AN IDEA!

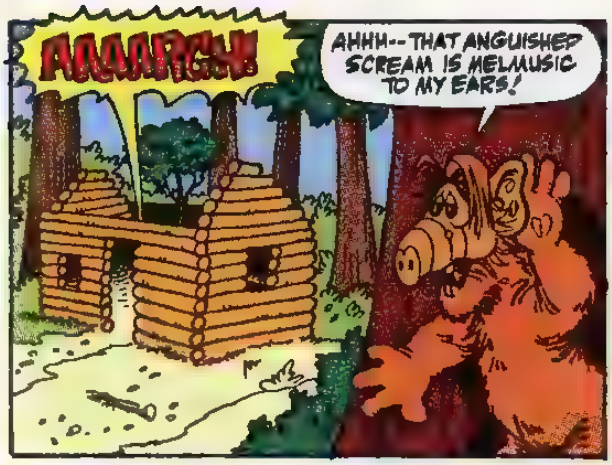
SURE! IF YOU REFER BACK TO PAGE TWO, PANEL FIVE, YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN...
CHOO CHOO CHOO

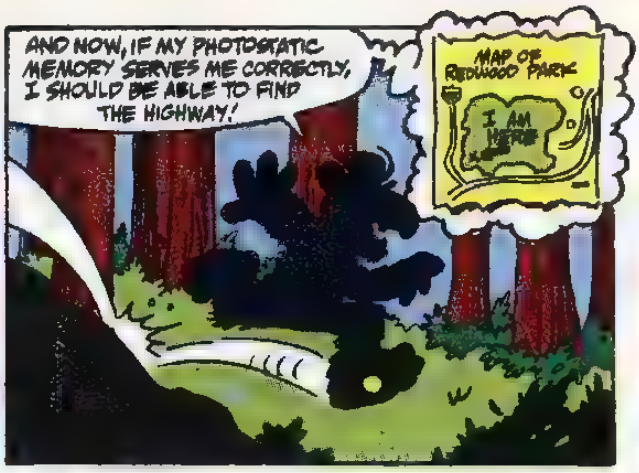

HIS FOOTPRINTS ARE ERRATIC! HE'S TIRED! AHA! THEY LEAD TO THAT OLD CABIN! I GOT HIM NOW!

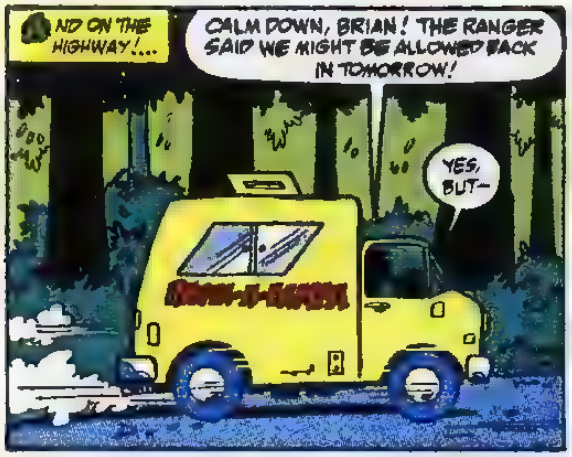

IT'S ALL OVER, SASQWHAT!?
A MESSAGE SCRAWLED WITH AN OLD CHARRED STICK!
THE JOKE'S ON YOU... HA HA! BIGFOOT

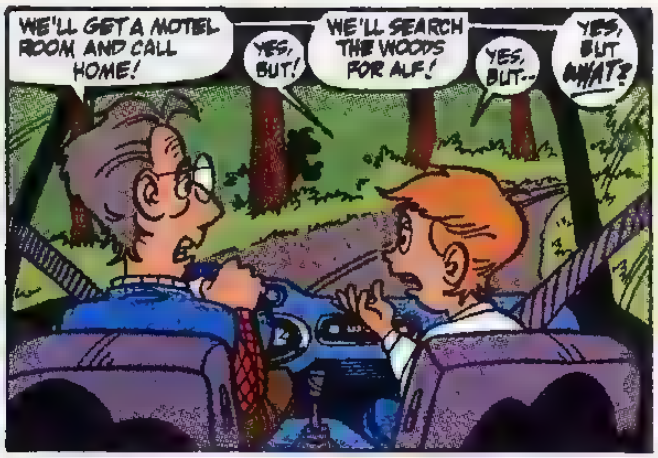

AND WOT'S THIS?... A FOOTPRINT MAKER?!? Gasp... I'VE BEEN HAD!

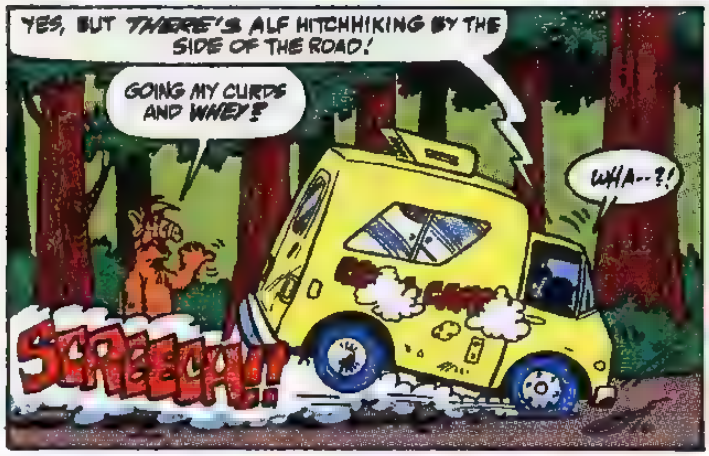

MY FORTUNE -- MY FAME -- MY 3BR, 2 BATH CONDO... GONE!
9

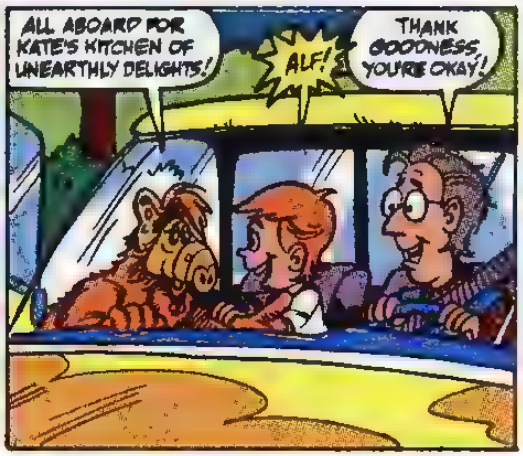

AHHH--THAT ANGUISHED SCREAM IS MELMUSIC TO MY EARS!


AND NOW, IF MY PHOTOSTATIC MEMORY SERVES ME CORRECTLY, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND THE HIGHWAY!
MAP OF REDWOOD PARK
I AM HERE


ND ON THE HIGHWAY!...
CALM DOWN, BRIAN! THE RANGER SAID WE MIGHT BE ALLOWED BACK IN TOMORROW!
YES, BUT--


WE'LL GET A MOTEL ROOM AND CALL HOME!
YES, BUT!
WE'LL SEARCH THE WOODS FOR ALF!
YES, BUT--
YES, BUT WHAT?


YES, BUT THERE'S ALF HITCHHIKING BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD!
GOING MY CURDS AND WHEY?
WHA--?!
SCREECH!


ALL ABOARD FOR KATE'S KITCHEN OF UNEARTHLY DELIGHTS!
ALF!
THANK GOODNESS, YOU'RE OKAY!

SO, WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE, BIGFOOT?
WELL, I'LL BE GLAD TO TELL YOU, BUT IT'S ONE OF THOSE STORIES THAT'LL NEVER SEE PRINT.'
HA!
TRUE BELIEVER

MELMAC MAIL SACK

SID JACOBSON: EDITOR LISA TRUSIANI: ASST. EDITOR
c/o STAR COMICS, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NYC, NY 10016

Dearest ALF,

Knee How (Chinese for 'You fine?') from the Republic of Singapore. My name is FOO CHI TAO. (Please note that my surname is FOO not TAO; same as FU MANCHU).

My parents say I am a Chinese but I believe I am from the PLANET TEXANOP, SINLEAF SYSTEM of NOVERAIN GALAXY, 5,820,027,196,000,000 light years from MELMAC, take or add a few zeros.

OK! OK! I was just joking. But I think we both lead parallel lives even if I am not from TEXANOP but planet EARTH --SNURK--

Coming to the point, I am crazy over you ever since your series is broadcasted over our island. I watch it every time, including your cartoon. (I am 146).

I am currently trying to complete my collection of your comics. I know everyone that wrote to you says they enjoyed your comics and so I am not going to (but I do).

Excuse my English, it is not my native language.

Foo Chi-Tao
Singapore

Your parents are mistaken, Foo Chi Tao. We've done some investigating and discovered you are from the planet, TEXANOP. This may explain any uncontrollable desires you have for barbequed back ribs, ten gallon hats, or ostrich cowboy boots.

By the way, the Alien Task Force just called for your address. What should we do?

Dear ALF (Alien from the Cat Gallery),

I watch your show every Monday and almost every Saturday. I think you're really neat.

Do you think you could arrange for Rhonda, Skip, little Odie, and R-R-Rick to meet the Tanners? Well, it's a thought.

You're a sight for a sore nose!

Jason Fraser
Bridgewater, Nova Scotia
Canada

Are you a fur-sign spy, Jason? In this very issue, ALF's Melmac family didn't meet the Tanners, they became the Tanners. At least it seemed that way to ALF. And it was because of a 'sore nose.' How did you know?

Dear ALF,

I just picked up ALF Holiday Special #2, and I loved it! You said to write in response, so I am. My favorite part was the X-Melmen story (I love X-MEN), then (ta-da), the Fantastic Fur story, and I loved the rest!

I was the one crusading for a Fantastic Fur anything, and now for an Uncanned X-Melmen special.

Also, has there been a time when ALF visited New Melmac? I would like to read this.

Also, on the show, Whizzer and Uncle Neil know who he is. Please show this. I am pleased that you show Eric and ALF's "new" attic.

I haven't gotten ALF #25 (Silver Anniversary) yet, but I can't wait for it!

Colin Blanchette
Fort Lewis, WA

Thanks for your approval and suggestions, Colin. ALF believes your letter is a good beginning. But he doesn't understand why praises are not accompanied by squid salad, or better yet sawdust canape, at the very least.

Dear ALF,

I love your TV show.

My questions are: How do you make your ears go up and down? (On TV.)

And, where did you meet Willie Tanner? (Ha! I kill me!)

Rebecca Levy
Winston-Salem, NC

How does ALF make his ears go up and down, Rebecca? It's ear-odynamics!

Dear ALF,

I watch your TV show and read your comics but I like your comics more. I like #24 where Rhonda's back, live on Earth with ALF. The pair of STAR comics-crossed lovers were reunited.

ALF, your comics are the best. My second is the Archie.

Melvin Moore
Timmonsville, SC

You know what they say, Melvin - 'united we stand, divided we fall through the Tanners' garage roof.'

Yo, Alfmeister,

Had any tasty cats lately?

I am your BIGGEST fan ever! I watch your show and your cartoon all the time unless I can't for some reason.

You are great! I have not seen one show when you did not belch!

When you first crashed into the Tanners' house, were you really scared?

One of your funniest shows, I think, is when you sang 'Old Time Rock 'n Roll', and when you blew up the house! Haa!

My best friend loves you too! You are #1!

Karen Sullivan
Melrose, MA

SNARF! SLURP! BUUURP!

Alf is too busy belching to discuss the psychological impact of his impact with the Tanners' roof. But really, he doesn't seem the worse for wear, does he?

AT LAST
DUCKULA
VS
FRANKENSTORK...
THE MATCH-UP OF THE CENTURY (OR AT LEAST THE WEEK!)

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BETCHA BITE A CHIP SCALE

5 OR MORE - YOU BIT A MOUTHFUL (TRY AGAIN)
4 CHIPS — CHOCOLATE MUNCHER
3 CHIPS — NOT A BAD BIT O' BITING, BUDDY
2 CHIPS — CHOOSY CHEWER
1 CHIP — CHIP SKIPPER
0 CHIPS — IMPOSSIBLE! (WE TOLD YOU)

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CAN YOU SOLVE LUCKY'S CHARM CHALLENGE?

Lucky needs help finding six marshmallow charms hidden somewhere in the picture. Find the shapes, then match them up with the colors below! (But the clover on Lucky's hat doesn't count!)

Pink _____ Orange _____

Yellow _____ Green _____

Blue _____ Purple _____

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